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"THE GRADUATE"

Screenplay by

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FINAL DRAFT

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Property of:

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1 EXT. AMPHITHEATRE - DAY  
SHOT - HELICOPTER'S POV -

Moving through clouds. The clouds separate and, far below, we can see a giant outdoor amphitheatre. There is no SOUND but the WIND. As we move closer to the amphitheatre, we can hear SNATCHES OF WORDS and PHRASES as though from a public address system.

2 EXT. AMPHITHEATRE - PODIUM - DAY - SHOT OF BEN

in cap and gown, standing in front of a microphone. The WIND is BLOWING. He has to hold on to the papers from which he is reading.

3 EXT. AMPHITHEATRE - SHOT OF AUDIENCE - DAY

Thousands of expressionless STUDENTS are sitting there.

4 EXT. AMPHITHEATRE - SHOT OF PODIUM - DAY

BEN

- and today it is right that we should ask ourselves the one most important question: What is the purpose of these years, the purpose for all this demanding work, the purpose for the sacrifices made those who love us? Were there NOT a purpose, then all of these past years of struggle, of fierce competition and of uncompromising ambition would be meaningless. But, of course, there is a purpose and I must tell it to you. I ask you to remember this purpose always and I pledge that I shall endeavor to carry it with me forever.

5 SHOT - AMPHITHEATRE AUDIENCE - DAY

staring at him impassively.

6 INTERCUT BETWEEN SHOTS

of impassive students, seated, watching; of Ben standing alone on the huge amphitheatre stage; of CLOSEUPS of Ben speaking; of loudspeakers; of wind-blown papers on the podium.

7 EXT. PODIUM OF AMPHITHEATRE - DAY

BEN

(continuing)

The purpose, my fellow graduates -  
the purpose is -

He stops, trying to think of the word.

8 CLOSEUP - BEN

He begins to sweat.

9 SHOT - AMPHITHEATRE AUDIENCE

watching.

10 SHOT - PODIUM of AMPHITHEATRE

Ben's hands searching through the pages of his speech.  
The pages begin to blow away in the wind.

11 SHOT - AMPHITHEATRE AUDIENCE - DAY

staring.

12 SHOT - PODIUM OF AMPHITHEATRE - DAY

BEN

- there is a reason, my friends,  
and the reason is -

13 CLOSEUP - BEN

He is in a panic. He looks up from his papers at the audience.

14 SHOT - AMPHITHEATRE - DAY

The audience is gone.

15 SHOT - PODIUM OF AMPHITHEATRE - DAY

BEN

- the reason is - the purpose is -

SOUND of the WIND becoming the ROAR of an AIRCRAFT coming at  
us through the air.

16 SHOT - AMPHITHEATRE - DAY

Huge and empty. SOUND of AIRCRAFT.

CAPTAIN'S VOICE

Ladies and gentlemen, we are about  
to begin our descent into Los Angeles -

SOUND of a SONIC BOOM.

CUT TO:

17 INT. PLANE - CLOSEUP - BEN - NIGHT

His eyes open suddenly.

CAPTAIN'S VOICE

The sound you have just heard is the landing gear locking into place. The Los Angeles weather is clear and the temperature is a pleasant 72. We do not expect any traffic delay and will make our four hour and eighteen minute flight plan smack on the nose. We enjoyed having you on board and look forward to seeing you again in the near future.

18 SHOT

PULL BACK SLOWLY from a CLOSEUP of a television screen with snow on it to reveal a long row of television sets along the ceiling of the aircraft. There is snow on all of them.

19 REVERSE ANGLE

PULL BACK from the CLOSEUP of Ben to reveal a row of passengers staring straight ahead, their headsets on. Ben turns and looks out the window.

20 EXT. LOS ANGELES - FROM THE AIR - NIGHT

Los Angeles, at night, its lights stretching endlessly in every direction.

SOUND - MUZAC and the STEWARDESS' LANDING SPEECH.

START OF MAIN TITLES

UNDER titles:

STEWARDESS' VOICE

Ladies and gentlemen please fasten your seat belts in preparation for the landing and observe the no smoking sign. After we land, you will notice an increase in the sound level as the thrust of the engines is reversed to help reduce forward speed.

21 INT. AIRPORT - MOVING SIDEWALK - NIGHT

Ben and the other passengers on the automatic sidewalk.

MAN'S VOICE

Your attention, please! American Airlines Flight Number 4, 21 Club service, non-stop to New York is now leaving from Gate Number 40. All aboard, please.

28 INT. BEN'S ROOM - NIGHT - CLOSEUP - BEN

His eyes are open and he is trying to remember something. There are the SOUNDS of many people TALKING and LAUGHING in other rooms. A RADIO nearby PLAYS MUSIC. After a while, there is the SOUND of a DOOR OPENING. The SOUNDS of the people TALKING are lower. MRS. TERHUNE'S voice can be heard among them.

MRS. TERHUNE'S VOICE

-- associate editor of the college newspaper in his junior year - managing editor in his senior year -

The SOUND of the DOOR CLOSING. Mrs. Terhune's VOICE and the VOICES of the other guests FADE DOWN. Mrs. Terhune's VOICE can be HEARD with varying clarity through the remainder of the sequence.

After a few moments, there is the SOUND of a LIGHT SWITCH being SNAPPED and light, as though from an overhead fixture, falls across BEN's face. He does not move.

After a few moments, there is the SOUND of the RADIO being SNAPPED OFF.

MR. BRADDOCK'S VOICE

What's the matter?

Ben's mouth opens a little bit and closes again.

MR. BRADDOCK'S VOICE

The guests are all downstairs,  
Ben. They're all waiting to see you.

BEN

Look, Dad - could you explain to them that I have to be alone for a while?

MR. BRADDOCK'S VOICE

These are all our good friends,  
Ben. Most of them have known you since - well - practically since you were born.

Ben has not moved. Now the bed on which he is lying moves as though someone has sat down upon it next to him.

MR. BRADDOCK'S VOICE

What is it, Ben?

The CAMERA BEGINS TO PULL BACK SLOWLY.

BEN

I'm just -

MR. BRADDOCK  
- worried?

BEN  
Well -

MR. BRADDOCK  
About what?

Ben  
I guess - about my future.

MR. BRADDOCK  
What about it?

BEN  
I don't know. I want it to be -

MR. BRADDOCK  
To be what?

BEN  
(quietly)  
Different.

As Ben says this, the door to the bedroom opens and MRS. BRADDOCK looks in.

MRS. BRADDOCK  
Is anything wrong?

MR. BRADDOCK  
No! No - we're just on our way downstairs!

Mr. Braddock gets off the bed and goes to a chair and picks up Ben's jacket which is lying across it.

MRS. BRADDOCK  
The Carlsons' are here.

MR. BRADDOCK  
(to Mrs. Braddock)  
They are?  
(to Ben)  
Come on.

Mr. Braddock puts the jacket on Ben.

MRS. BRADDOCK  
They came all the way from Tarzana.

MR. BRADDOCK  
It's a wonderful thing to have so many devoted friends.

They move out of the door, Mr. Braddock steering Ben.

29 INT. HALLS AND STAIRWAY - NIGHT

PHIL and MIMI CARLSON are coming up the stairs as the Braddocks are moving down.

MR. CARLSON

Hey - there's our award winning scholar.

MRS. CARLSON

We're all very proud of you, Ben.

BEN

Thank you, Mrs. Carlson.

MR. CARLSON

Is that the new car out there?  
The little red Wop job?

MR. BRADDOCK

That's Ben's graduation present.

MR. CARLSON

(putting his arm  
across Ben's shoulder)  
Won't have much trouble picking  
them up in that, will you?

BEN

Sir?

MR. CARLSON

The girls. The chicks. The -  
the teeny boppers.

MRS. CARLSON

I think Ben has gotten beyond  
the teeny bopper stage - haven't  
you, Ben?

Mrs. Carlson gives Ben a broad wink. Ben tries to smile  
and return the wink politely.

BEN

Yes, ma'am.

They reach the hall at the bottom of the stairs.

BEN

Excuse me - I think I'd just  
like to check something on  
the car for a minute -

Ben moves to the front door and opens it. MR. LOOMIS

steps into the house and grabs Ben's hand.

MR. LOOMIS  
Here's the track star himself.  
How are you, track star?

BEN  
Just fine, Mr. Loomis.

Mr. Loomis closes the door and pushes Ben back down the hall.

MR. LOOMIS  
I want to get a drink and then  
I want to hear all about that  
thing you won. That Hopberman  
award.

BEN  
Helpingham.

MR. LOOMIS  
Helpingham! Right! Now you  
wait right here.

Mr. Loomis turns and goes into the dining room. Ben moves back to the stairway as THREE LADIES come out of the living room. One lady takes Ben's right hand, another lady his left, the third fingers the front of his jacket.

LADY 1  
Ben - we're all so proud of  
you.

LADY 2  
Proud, proud, proud, proud,  
proud.

LADY 3  
What are you going to do now?

BEN  
I was going to go upstairs for a  
minute -

LADY 3  
No - I meant with your future.

LADY 2  
With your life.

BEN  
Well - that's a little hard to say -

MR. MCQUIRE appears behind Ben.

MR. MCQUIRE

Ben!

Ben  
(to the ladies)  
Excuse me.  
(he turns around)  
Mr. McQuire

MR. MCQUIRE  
(overwhelmed with pride)  
Ben.

BEN  
Mr. McQuire.

Mr. McQuire takes Ben's arm and steers him down the hall toward the back of the house and out through the back door.

30 EXT. BRADDOCK BACKYARD AND POOL AREA - NIGHT

The pool is eerily lit. There are FOUR PEOPLE standing and TALKING, drinks in their hands, at the back of the yard.

MR. MCQUIRE  
Ben - I just want to say one word to you - just one word -

BEN  
Yes, sir.

MR. MCQUIRE  
Are you listening?

BEN  
Yes I am.

MR. MCQUIRE  
(gravely)  
Plastics.

They look at each other for a moment.

BEN  
Exactly how do you mean?

MR. MCQUIRE  
There is a great future in plastics.  
Think about it. Will you think  
about it?

BEN  
Yes, I will.

MR. MCQUIRE  
Okay. Enough said. That's a deal.

Mr. McQuire turns and walks back into the house. The

people at the other end of the yard look toward Ben.

WOMAN #1  
Here he is now. Here's Ben.

BEN  
Excuse me just a minute -

Ben goes into the house through the back door.

31 EXT. BRADDOCK BACKYARD AND POOL AREA - NIGHT

We can see through the windows of the house, Ben making his way through people trying to stop him and speak to him as he goes through rooms, up the stairs and to his room.

SOUND of a door SLAMMING.

32 INT. - EXT. BEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Ben stands with his back against the door. The SOUNDS of the PARTY downstairs and, as Ben walks across the room to a window, the SOUND of the WIND.

32A SHOT - LONG SHOT (Location)

Over Ben to pool area and people below. SOUND of the door OPENING. Ben turns. MRS. ROBINSON enters the room.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Oh. I guess this isn't the bathroom, is it?

BEN  
It's down the hall.

They stand for a moment, loocking at each other.

MRS. ROBINSON  
How are you, Benjamin?

BEN  
Fine, thank you. The bathroom is down at the end of the hall.

Mrs. Robinson moves into the room and sits on the edge of the bed.

BEN  
Look, Mrs. Robinson, I don't mean to be rude but -

Mrs. Robinson takes a cigarette from her purse and lights it.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Is there an ashtray in here?

BEN

No.

MRS. ROBINSON

Oh - I forgot. The track star  
doesn't smoke.

She blows out the match and puts it down carefully on  
the bedspread. Ben picks up a wastebasket, walks over  
to the bed, picks up the match and puts it in the  
wastebasket.

MRS. ROBINSON

Is it a girl?

BEN

Is what a girl?

MRS. ROBINSON

Whatever it is you're upset  
about.

BEN

Oh - no. I'm just sort of  
disturbed about things.

MRS. ROBINSON

In general.

BEN

That's right.

There is a long pause.

MRS. ROBINSON

Benjamin, I want to ask you  
something.

BEN

What?

MRS. ROBINSON

Will you take me home?

BEN

What?

MRS. ROBINSON

My husband took the car. Will  
you drive me home?

Ben reaches into his pocket and hands Mrs. Robinson  
a set of car keys.

BEN

Here - you take it.

Mrs. Robinson looks at him.

BEN  
Do you know how to work a  
foreign shift?

Mrs. Robinson shakes her head.

BEN  
You don't?

MRS. ROBINSON  
No.  
(there is a pause)

BEN  
Let's go.

She throws the keys to him. He catches them.

CUT TO:

33 EXT. BRADDOCK HOUSE - NIGHT

SHOOTING THROUGH THE OPEN FRONT DOOR. Mr. Braddock is talking to the Terhunes at the door. Ben and Mrs. Robinson come down the hall.

BEN  
Dad - Mrs. Robinson needs a ride home. I'll be right back.

Mr. Braddock pats Ben on the shoulder. Mrs. Robinson is walking ahead through the front door.

MRS. ROBINSON  
(as she passes the  
CAMERA)  
Wonderful party.

CUT TO:

34 OMITTED

35 EXT. ROBINSON HOUSE - NIGHT

The car comes to a stop in the Robinson driveway. They sit for a moment.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Thank you.

BEN  
Right.

She doesn't move. Ben gets out and goes around to her side and opens the door.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Will you come in, please?

BEN  
What?

MRS. ROBINSON  
I want you to come in till I get  
the lights on.

BEN  
What for?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Because I don't feel safe until  
I get the lights on.

They move to the door. She takes out her key and opens  
the door.

36 INT. ROBINSON HALL AND SUNROOM - NIGHT

MRS. ROBINSON  
Would you mind walking ahead of  
me to the sun porch. I feel  
funny about coming into a dark  
house.

BEN  
But it's light in there now.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Please.

Ben turns and walks down the hall. They enter sunroom.

MRS. ROBINSON  
What do you drink? Bourbon?

BEN  
Look - I drove you home. I was  
glad to do it. But I have some  
things on my mind. Can you  
understand that?

She nods.

BEN  
All right then.

MRS. ROBINSON  
What do you drink?

He looks at her.

MRS. ROBINSON

Benjamin - I'm sorry to be this way, but I don't want to be alone in this house.

BEN

Why not?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Please wait till my husband gets home.

BEN

When is he coming back?

MRS. ROBINSON  
I don't know.

She pours herself a drink.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Drink?

BEN

No.

She hands him a drink. There is a pause.

BEN  
Are you always this much afraid of being alone?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Yes.

BEN  
Well, why can't you just lock the doors and go to bed?

MRS. ROBINSON  
I'm very nuerotic.

She turns on the phonograph. SOUND of PHONOGRAPH.

MRS. ROBINSON  
May I ask you a question?

Ben looks at her.

MRS. ROBINSON  
What do you think of me?

BEN  
What do you mean?

MRS. ROBINSON  
You've known me nearly all of your life. You must have

formed some opinion.

BEN

Well - I've always thought  
that you were a very - nice -  
person.

MRS. ROBINSON

Did you know I was an alcoholic?

BEN

What?

MRS. ROBINSON

Did you know that?

BEN

Look - I think I should be  
going -

MRS. ROBINSON

Sit down, Benjamin.

BEN

Mrs. Robinson - if you don't  
mind my saying so - this  
conversation is getting a  
little strange. Now I'm sure  
that Mr. Robinson will be here  
any minute and -

MRS. ROBINSON

No.

BEN

What?

MRS. ROBINSON

My husband will be back quite  
late.

They look at each other. Ben is half standing.

MRS. ROBINSON

He should be gone for several  
hours.

She takes a step toward him. He puts his hand up and  
retreats around the other side of the chair.

BEN

Oh my God.

MRS. ROBINSON

Pardon?

BEN

Oh no, Mrs. Robinson, oh no.

MRS. ROBINSON  
What's wrong?

BEN  
Mrs. Robinson, you didn't -  
I mean you didn't expect -

MRS. ROBINSON  
What?

BEN  
I mean - you didn't really  
think that I would do something  
like that.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Like what?

BEN  
What do you think?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Well I don't know.

BEN  
For God's sake, Mrs. Robinson,  
here we are, you've got me into  
your house. You give me a  
drink. You put on music, now  
you start opening up your  
personal life to me and tell  
me your husband won't be home  
for hours.

MRS. ROBINSON  
So?

BEN  
Mrs. Robinson - you are trying  
to seduce me.

There is a pause. She looks at him.

BEN  
(weaker)  
Aren't you?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Why no. I hadn't thought of it.  
I feel rather flattered that  
you -

BEN  
Mrs. Robinson, will you forgive  
me for what I just said?

MRS. ROBINSON  
It's all right.

BEN  
It's not all right, it's the  
worst thing I've ever said  
to anyone.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Sit down.

BEN  
Please forgive me. Because I  
like you. I don't think of you  
that way. But I'm mixed up.

MRS. ROBINSON  
All right. Now finish your drink.

BEN  
Mrs. Robinson, it makes me sick  
that I said that to you.

MRS. ROBINSON  
We'll forget it right now.  
Finish your drink.

BEN  
What is wrong with me?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Have you ever seen Elaine's  
portrait?

BEN  
Her portrait?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Yes.

BEN  
No.

MRS. ROBINSON  
We had it done last Christmas.  
Would you like to see it?

BEN  
Very much.

We move with Mrs. Robinson and Ben out of the sunroom,  
into the hall, up the stairs and along the hall to  
the doorway to Elaine's room.

Ben moves into the room and looks up at the portrait.

BEN  
Elaine certainly is an  
attractive girl, isn't she?

In the b.g. Mrs. Robinson watches him.

BEN  
(looking at the  
portrait)  
I don't remember her as having  
brown eyes.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Benjamin?

BEN  
Yes?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Will you unzip my dress?

He steps back.

MRS. ROBINSON  
I think I'll go to bed.

BEN  
Oh. Well, goodnight.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Won't you unzip my dress?

BEN  
I'd rather not, Mrs. Robinson.

MRS. ROBINSON  
If you still think I'm trying  
to seduce you -

BEN  
No, I don't. But I just feel  
a little funny.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Benjamin - you've known me all  
your life.

BEN  
I know that. But I'm -

MRS. ROBINSON  
Come on.

She turns her back.

MRS. ROBINSON  
It's hard for me to reach.

Ben reaches forward and pulls the zipper down.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Thank you.

BEN  
Right.

Ben walks toward the door.

MRS. ROBINSON  
What are you so scared of?

BEN  
I'm not scared, Mrs. Robinson.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Then why do you keep running  
away?

BEN  
Because you're going to bed. I  
don't think I should be up here.

Mrs. Robinson lets her dress fall to the floor.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Haven't you ever seen anybody  
in a slip before?

BEN  
Yes, I have -

He looks up at the portrait of Elaine.

BEN  
But I just - Look - what if Mr.  
Robinson walked in right now?

MRS. ROBINSON  
What if he did?

BEN  
Well, it would look pretty  
funny, wouldn't it?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Don't you think he trusts us  
together?

BEN  
Of course he does. But he  
might get the wrong idea.  
Anyone might.

MRS. ROBINSON  
I don't see why. I'm twice as old as you are. How could anyone think -

BEN  
But they would! Don't you see?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Benjamin - I'm not trying to seduce you. I wish you'd -

BEN  
I know that. But please, Mrs. Robinson. This is difficult for me.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Why is it?

BEN  
Because I am confused about things. I can't tell what I'm imagining. I can't tell what's real. I can't -

MRS. ROBINSON  
Would you like me to seduce you?

BEN  
What?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Is that what you're trying to tell me?

BEN  
I'm going home now. I apologize for what I said. I hope you can forget it. But I'm going home right now.

Benjamin walks out of the door and down the hall. The CAMERA PUSHES with him to the door. We see the entire stairway and part of the downstairs hall. Ben gets to the stairs and starts down.

MRS. ROBINSON'S VOICE  
BENJAMIN?

BEN  
Yes.

MRS. ROBINSON'S VOICE  
Will you bring up my purse before you go?

BEN  
I have to go now. I'm sorry.

Mrs. Robinson walks into the hall. Her back is to us.  
She is holding her dress in front of her.

MRS. ROBINSON  
I really don't want to put this  
on again. Won't you bring it  
up?

BEN  
Where is it?

MRS. ROBINSON  
On that chair in the hall.

She walks out of the shot.

BEN  
Mrs. Robinson?

MRS. ROBINSON'S VOICE  
I'm in the bathroom.

BEN  
Well here's the purse.

MRS. ROBINSON'S VOICE  
Could you bring it up?

BEN  
Well I'll hand it to you.

Ben starts back up the stairs.

BEN  
Come to the railing and I'll  
hand it up.

MRS. ROBINSON'S VOICE  
Benjamin - I am getting pretty  
tired of all this suspicion.  
Now if you won't do me a simple  
favor I don't know what.

Ben appears as he slowly climbs the stairs.

BEN  
I'm putting it on the top step.

MRS. ROBINSON'S VOICE  
For God's sake, Benjamin, will  
you stop acting that way and  
bring me the purse?

Ben gets to the top of the stairs, and starts slowly down the hall.

BEN

I'm putting it here by the door.

MRS. ROBINSON'S VOICE

Will you bring it in to me?

BEN

I'd rather not.

MRS. ROBINSON'S VOICE

All right. Put it in the room where we were.

BEN

Right.

38 INT. ELAINE'S ROOM - NIGHT

Ben walks quickly into Elaine's room, crosses to the bed and puts the purse down. As he starts to turn back, he looks up at Elaine's portrait. There is a movement reflected in the glass of the portrait. He turns quickly. Mrs. Robinson, naked, is shutting the door to the bedroom behind her.

BEN

Oh God.

She smiles.

BEN

Let me out.

She turns the lock on the door.

MRS. ROBINSON

Don't be nervous.

BEN

Get away from that door.

MRS. ROBINSON

I want to say something first.

BEN

Jesus Christ!

MRS. ROBINSON

Benjamin - I want you to know I'm available to you. If you won't sleep with me this time -

BEN

Oh my God.

MRS. ROBINSON

If you won't sleep with me this time, Benjamin, I want you to know you can call me up any time you want and we'll make some kind of arrangement.

BEN

Let me out!

MRS. ROBINSON

Do you understand what I said?

BEN

Yes. Yes. Let me out!

MRS. ROBINSON

Because I find you very attractive and any time -

There is the SOUND of a CAR in the driveway outside. Ben leaps at the door, pushes Mrs. Robinson aside, struggles with the door, gets the door open, runs into the hall and down the stairs.

39 INT. SUNROOM - NIGHT

Ben rushes into the sunroom and sits down. SOUND of FOOTSTEPS on the driveway outside. Ben jumps up, gets the glass he had been drinking from and sits down again. SOUND of the front door OPENING and CLOSING.

MR. ROBINSON'S VOICE

Is that Ben's car in front?

BEN

(jumping up)

Yes, sir!

FOOTSTEPS approach the sunroom. MR. ROBINSON enters.

BEN

I drove - I drove Mrs. Robinson home. She wanted me to drive her home so I - I drove her home.

MR. ROBINSON

Swell. I appreciate it.

BEN

She's upstairs. She wanted me to wait down here till you got home.

MR. ROBINSON

Standing guard over the old

castle, are you?

BEN

Yes, sir.

Mr. Robinson reaches for Ben's glass.

MR. ROBINSON

Here. It looks like you need  
a refill.

BEN

Oh no.

MR. ROBINSON

What?

BEN

I've got to go.

MR. ROBINSON

Is anything wrong? You look  
a little shaken up.

BEN

No. No - I'm just - I'm just  
a little worried about my  
future. I'm a little upset  
about my future.

Mr. Robinson takes the glass from him.

MR. ROBINSON

Come on. Let's have a nightcap  
together.

Mr. Robinson turns his back to Ben to mix the drinks.  
Ben takes several deep breaths, straightens his tie  
and checks to see if his fly is okay. Mr. Robinson  
turns and brings him the drink.

BEN

Thank you very much, sir.

MR. ROBINSON

Ben - how old are you now?

BEN

Twenty. I'll be twenty-one  
next week.

MR. ROBINSON

(taking out a  
cigarette)

That's a hell of a good age  
to be.

BEN

Thank you.

MR. ROBINSON

I wish I was that age again.  
Because, Ben -

BEN

Sir?

MR. ROBINSON

You'll never be young again.

BEN

I know.

MR. ROBINSON

Ben, can I say something to  
you?

BEN

What?

MR. ROBINSON

How long have we known each  
other now?

Ben shakes his head.

MR. ROBINSON

How long have you and I known  
each other? How long have  
your Dad and I been partners?

BEN

Quite a while.

MR. ROBINSON

I've watched you grow up, Ben.

BEN

Yes, sir.

MR. ROBINSON

In many ways I feel as though  
you were my own son.

BEN

Thank you.

MR. ROBINSON

So I hope you won't mind my  
giving you a friendly piece  
of advice.

BEN

I'd like to hear it.

MR. ROBINSON  
Ben - I think - I think you  
ought to be taking it a little  
easier right now than you seem  
to.

Ben nods.

MR. ROBINSON  
Sow a few wild oats. Take things  
as they come. Have a good time  
with the girls and so forth.

Mrs. Robinson enters the room. She is now wearing the dress she wore earlier. Ben starts to get up.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Don't get up.

Ben sits.

MR. ROBINSON  
I was just telling Ben here he  
ought to sow a few wild oats.  
Have a good time while he can.  
You think that's sound advice?

Mrs. Robinson nods.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Yes, I do.

BEN  
I've got to go.

He stands. Mr. Robinson stands up with him.

MR. ROBINSON  
You have yourself a few flings  
this summer. I bet you're  
quite a ladies' man.

BEN  
Oh no.

MR. ROBINSON  
What? You look like the kind  
of guy that has to fight them  
off.

(to Mrs. Robinson)  
Doesn't he look to you like  
the kind of guy who has to  
fight them off?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Yes, he does.

They start out of the sunroom.

40 INT. ROBINSON HALL - NIGHT

MR. ROBINSON

Oh say - Elaine gets down from  
Berkeley on Saturday.

BEN

Oh yes.

MR. ROBINSON

Ben - I want you to give her a  
call.

BEN

I will.

MR. ROBINSON

Great.

Mr. Robinson opens the front door and Ben goes out.

41 EXT. ROBINSON HOUSE - NIGHT

SHOOTING OVER THE CAR toward the house. Ben comes toward  
the car. Mrs. Robinson appears in the doorway; the light  
behind her makes it difficult to see her face.

MRS. ROBINSON

Benjamin?

BEN

Yes.

MRS. ROBINSON

Thank you for taking me home.

Ben nods.

MRS. ROBINSON

I'll see you soon, I hope.

Ben continues to walk toward us.

MR. BRADDOCK'S VOICE

Ladies and gentlemen - your  
attention, please - for this after-  
noon's feature attraction.

CUT TO:

42 EXT. BRADDOCK BACKYARD AND POOL AREA - DAY

The sun shines brightly. Standing and sitting around  
the pool are Mr. and Mrs. Braddock, their friends MR.

and MRS. ARNOLD, and the Arnold children, PETER and LOUISE, who are eight or nine. Watching from across the fence on one side of the house: the young girl from next door and her boy friend. Across the fence on the other side of the house: a quartet of adults, formally dressed as though for a cocktail party, holding drinks and watching. One of them holds a baby. The Braddocks, the Arnolds and their children are dressed in California Contemporary Sport Style: the adults in styles infinitely too young for them, the children in styles infinitely too old for them.

Mr. Braddock stands alone at the end of the pool near the house. The others are grouped, more or less, at the other end. Mr. Braddock is hammering it up.

MR. BRADDOCK

Hey, over there -- I mean you!  
Your attention please!

Mr. Braddock has moved over by one of the windows of the house, the window into the kitchen. He speaks quickly - in a fake sotto voce - towards the window.

MR. BRADDOCK

Are you ready in there, feature  
attraction?

BEN'S VOICE

Could I speak to you for a second,  
Dad?

But Mr. Braddock has already moved away from the window and is readdressing his audience.

MR. BRADDOCK

- what was I saying?

MRS. ARNOLD

Feature attraction.

MR. BRADDOCK

Right. Hey - I'm glad to see  
you're paying attention. A  
feature attraction that will be  
one of the most astounding  
events ever to take place in  
this particular backyard.

They all laugh and some applaud.

MR. BRADDOCK

Now I'm going to ask for a big  
round of applause to bring this  
boy out here - wait a minute -  
let me amend that - to bring  
this young man out here - because

today he is twenty-one-years-old -

MR. ARNOLD  
(his hands like  
a megaphone)  
Let's get on with the show!

MR. BRADDOCK  
Just hang on a minute because  
I have a few words to say -

MR. ARNOLD  
You always do.

They laugh; Mrs. Arnold makes a face at Mr. Arnold as he grinningly acknowledges the response to his snappy comeback.

BEN'S VOICE  
Dad - could we just talk about  
this for a second?

MR. BRADDOCK  
Twenty-one-years-old, ladies  
and gentlemen; four of those  
years spent accomplishing some  
rather extraordinary things at  
one of our nation's leading  
seats of learning -

MR. ARNOLD  
Bring him out!

PETER AND LOUISE  
On with the show! On with the  
show!

MR. BRADDOCK  
(to the window)  
I can't hold them much longer,  
Ben. You better get out here.

BEN'S VOICE  
I'd like to discuss this.

MR. BRADDOCK  
(to his audience)  
This boy - I'm sorry - this  
young man - is soon to continue  
his education as a Frank Halping-  
ham Award Scholar - but before  
he does -

Mr. Braddock darts back to the window.

MR. BRADDOCK

- before he does -  
(to the window)  
You're disappointing them, Ben.  
You're disappointing them.

BEN'S VOICE  
Dad - can you listen -

MR. BRADDOCK  
(meaning it)  
I'll give you ten seconds.  
(back to the  
people)  
He is going to give us a  
practical demonstration of  
what I feel safe in saying is  
a pretty exciting birthday  
present - and it better work  
or I'm out over two hundred  
bucks - so let's hear it for -

Mr. Braddock moves to the screen door and pushes it open.  
It slams against the wall inside.

MR. BRADDOCK  
- Benjamin Braddock!

44 INT. BRADDOCK BREAKFAST KITCHEN - SHOT DOWN THE HALL - DAY

At the back of the hall, inside the house, stands Ben,  
dressed in a full length skin diver's wet suit, flippers  
on his feet, the oxygen tank strapped to his back, the  
mask pushed up his forehead, the air hose dangling.  
He holds a spear gun in his hand.

The people applaud.

45 EXT BRADDOCK BACKYARD AND POOL AREA - DAY  
SHOT - FROM BEN'S POV

The people in the backyard. His father stands just  
outside the screen door.

MR. BRADDOCK  
Folks - this remarkable young  
man is going to perform for you  
some spectacular and amazing  
feats of daring in water that is  
over six feet deep -

Ben's arms come into view and pull the mask down.

We are now looking through the mask as we MOVE FORWARD  
down the hall. Everything is slightly distorted through  
the glass. Ben's hand comes up again with the breathing  
apparatus in it.

SOUND: the rhythmic PUMPING of air, obliterating the SOUND of the people around the pool who seem to be applauding and chattering noiselessly.

We MOVE out of the door and toward the pool. Mr. Braddock is running back and forth, clapping his hands and delivering his now soundless pitch.

We MOVE DOWN the steps and into the shallow end of the pool. Mr. Braddock is moving along the side of the pool, motioning toward us to come down to the deep end. He joins Mr. Arnold at the far end of the pool. They both begin to motion us toward them.

We get to the deep end of the pool. Mr. Braddock signals us with his hand to go under. He kneels down by the edge of the pool and reaches out with his hand and pushes us under. He has a big smile.

We SURFACE again and PAN AROUND for a last look. The figures, through the slightly distorted glass of the mask of Mrs. Arnold and Mrs. Braddock, watching and smiling; the neighbors on each side of the house, looking over their fences and laughing and pointing; Mr. Arnold nodding encouragement and talking; Mr. Braddock on his knees, smiling and trying to reach out far enough to push us under. We GO UNDER and SINK to the bottom of the pool.

46 EXT. BRADDOCK BACKYARD AND POOL AREA - DAY  
OVERHEAD SHOT (HELICOPTER POV)

Looking down on the pool, on Ben's black suited body at the bottom and the people standing around the pool, looking down into it.

PULL UP AND UP AND UP

Until there are thirty houses below us, with its owners, swimming, playing, eating, cooking, reading, dancing, sunbathing, constructing and gardening around thirty pools. SOUND of Ben's BREATHING APPARATUS, fading into the SOUND of the WIND.

Hold for a few seconds, then:

SOUND of a dime DROPPING into a pay phone and DIALING.

DISSOLVE TO:

47 INT. TAFT HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT - CLOSEUP - BEN

In a phone booth. The booth is in the entrance area of the hotel between the lobby and the driveway. Ben holds the receiver to his ear. SOUND of PHONE RINGING.

MRS. ROBINSON'S VOICE

Hello.

BEN

Mrs. Robinson - I don't quite  
know how to put this -

MRS. ROBINSON'S VOICE

Benjamin?

BEN

Look - I was thinking about that  
time after the party -

MRS. ROBINSON'S VOICE

Where are you?

BEN

- and I was wondering if I could  
buy you a drink or something -

MRS. ROBINSON'S VOICE

Where are you?

BEN

Uh - The Taft Hotel.

MRS. ROBINSON'S VOICE

Did you get a room?

BEN

No. Now I know it's pretty  
late and if you'd rather -

MRS. ROBINSON'S VOICE

Give me an hour.

BEN

What?

MRS. ROBINSON'S VOICE

I'll be there in an hour.

SOUND of her HANGING UP. Ben hangs up slowly.  
He stands up in the booth, looks around, moves about  
uncomfortably for a few moments, removes his jacket and  
carrying it folded across his arm in front of him,  
leaves the phone booth and crosses to the doors that  
lead to the main lobby. As he is about to go in, the  
doors open and a group of VERY OLD PEOPLE start coming  
out, filling the doorway and moving very slowly, muttering  
to each other and helping each other out of the door and  
down the steps. Ben holds one of the doors open for them  
and stands politely to one side. As they get through,  
Ben starts to move inside. At that moment, A DOZEN YOUNG  
PEOPLE, dressed as though for a high school dance, push  
him to one side and move past him into the lobby. He  
moves back against the other door, holding it open and  
allowing them to go in first. He smiles politely and they

pay no attention to him at all. He follows them into the lobby. They move toward the front desk and he moves with them. One of the boys at the front of the group leans in and says something to the CLERK behind the desk.

The clerk points across the lobby and says something to him. There are the SOUNDS of an orchestra PLAYING somewhere. The group of young people passes by the desk and Ben moves in behind them. He pauses at the desk and looks apprehensively at the hundreds of pigeon holes against the wall with the room numbers painted under them and the keys dangling suggestively.

ROOM CLERK  
Can I help you, sir!

BEN  
What? Oh - no - I'm just -

He points vaguely in the direction of the other young people.

ROOM CLERK  
Are you here for an affair,  
sir?

Terror and disbelief start in Ben's eyes. He looks helplessly at the clerk.

BEN  
What?

ROOM CLERK  
The Singleman party, sir?

BEN  
Oh - yes. The Singleman party.

ROOM CLERK  
It's in the main ballroom.

BEN  
Ahh - thank you.

Ben backs off and turns and starts across the lobby. He puts on his jacket as he goes. He gets to the entrance to the main ballroom. He pauses at the door, looks in.

What he sees: People dancing, talking, sitting, etc. He turns back toward the lobby. He stops.

What he sees: The room clerk across the lobby watching him.

Ben flashes a huge smile and points in toward the ballroom as though to express his joy at finding the Singleman affair inside, then turns back and enters the ballroom.

As Ben steps inside.

VOICE

Hello.

Ben turns. Four people stand in a row. Official greeters, they are: A MIDDLE-AGED WOMAN, AN OLDER MAN, AN ELDERLY LADY AND A TWELVE-YEAR-OLD BOY, dressed formally and they are smiling with great determination.

BEN

Hello.

It is the older lady who has said hello.

MRS. SINGLEMAN

You must be one of the Porters.

She grasps Ben's hand and shakes it.

BEN

No - actually I'm not -

MRS. SINGLEMAN

I'd like you to know my sister,  
Miss DeWitte -

MISS DEWITTE, who, from the looks of things, always has been and always will be, Miss DeWitte, takes Ben's hand.

MISS DeWITTE

How do you do?

BEN

How do you do, Miss DeWitte?

MRS. SINGLEMAN

- and my husband, Mr. Singleman -

Ben finds himself shaking the twelve-year-old boy's hand.

BEN

(apologetically)

Oh - sorry -

JEFFREY SINGLEMAN

Fine, thank you.

MRS. SINGLEMAN

That's Jeffrey, of course.

Ben switches to Mr. Singleman's hand.

BEN  
Of course.

MR. SINGLEMAN  
I didn't get your name, sir.

BEN  
Benjamin Braddock, sir.

Mrs. Singleman looks at the seating list she has been holding.

MRS. SINGLEMAN  
Braddock - Braddock?

BEN  
Yes, but I'm afraid -

MRS. SINGLEMAN  
I'll find your table in a moment.  
Braddock. Not Braniff? We have  
a Braniff.

BEN  
No - actually I'm just looking  
for a friend.

MRS. SINGLEMAN  
I'm afraid I don't understand.

BEN  
(backing off)  
I'm not with your party - I'm  
sorry.

MRS. SINGLEMAN  
Hey - I don't get it.

Ben is backing out.

MISS DeWITTE  
I've enjoyed meeting you, Mr.  
Braniff.

MRS. SINGLEMAN  
Angela - please!

Ben backs out of the ballroom.

49 INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Ben crosses the lobby, passing PEOPLE going in and out of  
the hotel. He stops at the entrance of the Veranda Room:

50 INT. VERANDA ROOM - NIGHT

This is a large room with a bar and many tables along the

windows that look out over the hotel grounds. It is quite dark and cool inside and there are no more than a dozen people seated around.

The CAMERA STAYS at the door as Ben walks into the room and crosses to the far end where he sits down at the table by the window.

PUSH IN toward Ben as he sits there. MUZAK is playing.

CUT TO:

51 ANGLE ON BEN

sitting smoking.

CUT TO:

52 NEW ANGLE ON BEN

sitting.

CUT TO:

53 NEW ANGLE ON BEN

sitting drinking.

CUT TO:

54 ANGLE ON BEN

In the door to the lobby in the b.g. is Mrs. Robinson. She pauses, looks into the room, sees Ben and starts toward him. Ben is looking out the window. He does not see her approach.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Hello, Benjamin.

BEN  
Oh. Hello. Hello.

He rises quickly.

MRS. ROBINSON  
May I sit down?

BEN  
Of course.

He pulls out a chair, for her.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Thank you.

They sit down.

MRS. ROBINSON  
How are you?

BEN  
Very well. Thank you.

Ben tries to smile then looks out the window, then down at the center of the table.

MRS. ROBINSON  
May I have a drink?

BEN  
A drink? Of course.

Ben looks toward a passing WAITER and raises his hand. The waiter pays no attention. Ben looks back at Mrs. Robinson apologetically.

BEN  
He didn't see me.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Waiter!

For a moment, the noise in the room seems to recede. The waiter stops in his tracks, turns toward them. The waiter moves to their table. The noise in the room comes back. The waiter looks at Mrs. Robinson.

MRS. ROBINSON  
I will have a martini.

WAITER No. 1  
Yes, madam.

The waiter moves away. Ben watches him go.

MRS. ROBINSON  
You don't have to be so nervous,  
you know.

BEN  
Nervous. Well, I am a bit nervous. I mean it's - it's pretty hard to be suave when you're -

He shakes his head.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Did you get us a room?

BEN  
What?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Have you gotten us a room yet?

BEN  
I haven't. No.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Do you want to?

BEN  
Well - I don't. I mean I could.  
Or we could just talk.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Do you want me to get it?

BEN  
You? Oh no. No. I'll get it.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Do you want to get it now?

BEN  
Now?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Yes.

BEN  
Well - I don't know.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Why don't you get it.

BEN  
Why don't I get it? Well -  
I will then.  
(he stands up)  
If you'll excuse me.

Ben walks out of the Veranda Room and into the lobby.

55 INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Ben walks to the front desk and stands there.

ROOM CLERK  
Yes sir?

BEN  
A room. I'd like a room,  
please.

ROOM CLERK  
A single room or a double  
room?

BEN  
A single. Just for myself,  
please.

ROOM CLERK  
Will you sign the register,  
please?

He pushes the card and a pen toward Ben. Ben writes his name on the card and then stares at it for a moment, crumples it up and fills out a second card.

ROOM CLERK  
Is anything wrong, sir?

BEN  
What? No. Nothing.

ROOM CLERK  
(taking a key from  
behind the counter)  
Do you have any luggage, Mister --  
(looks at registration  
card)  
Gladstone?

BEN  
Luggage? Yes. Yes. I do.

ROOM CLERK  
Where is it?

BEN  
What?

ROOM CLERK  
Where is your luggage?

BEN  
Well it's in the car. It's  
out in the car.

ROOM CLERK  
Very good, sir. I'll have a  
porter bring it in.

BEN  
Oh no.

ROOM CLERK  
Sir?

BEN  
I mean I'd - I'd rather not  
go to the trouble of bringing  
it all in. I just have a  
toothbrush. I can get it my-

self. If that's all right.

ROOM CLERK  
Of course.

Ben reaches for the key.

ROOM CLERK  
I'll have a porter show you the room.

BEN  
Oh. Well actually, I'd just as soon find it myself. I just have the toothbrush to carry up and I think I can manage it myself.

ROOM CLERK  
Whatever you say, sir.

He hands Ben the key.

BEN  
Thank you.

56 INT. VERANDA ROOM - NIGHT

Mrs. Robinson sits, patiently and calmly. Her face betrays absolutely nothing as she stares ahead of her and sips her martini.

WAITER No. 1  
Mrs. Robinson.

She looks up. A waiter is standing next to the table with a telephone.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Yes?

The waiter plugs the phone into the wall socket next to the table and hands her the receiver.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Thank you.

The waiter nods and leaves.

MRS. ROBINSON  
(into phone)  
Hello.

BEN'S VOICE  
Mrs. Robinson?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Yes?

BEN'S VOICE  
It's Benjamin.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Yes?

BEN'S VOICE  
Benjamin Braddock.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Benjamin -- where are you?

BEN'S VOICE  
Can you look through the glass.

Mrs. Robinson turns in her chair and looks through the glass into the lobby.

57 INT. LOBBY - PHONE BOOTH - NIGHT - WHAT SHE SEES

Ben is in the phone booth in the lobby no more than twenty feet away.

BEN'S VOICE  
Can you see me now?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Yes, I can.

58 INT. LOBBY PHONE BOOTH

Over Ben's shoulder, we can see his face reflected in the glass door and, through it, Mrs. Robinson sitting in the Veranda Room.

INTERCUT PHONE CONVERSATION

BEN  
I got a single room.

MRS. ROBINSON  
That's fine.

BEN  
But there's one thing. The desk clerk seemed to be a little bit suspicious.  
I mean - I don't know what their policy is - but -

MRS. ROBINSON  
Well - do you want to go up first?

BEN  
Yes - I think that would be good.

MRS. ROBINSON

I'll be up in five minutes.

BEN  
Well - goodbye then -

MRS. ROBINSON  
Benjamin.

BEN  
Yes?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Isn't there something you want to  
tell me?

BEN  
To tell you?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Yes.

BEN  
Well - I want you to know how much  
I appreciate this - really -

MRS. ROBINSON  
The number.

BEN  
What?

MRS. ROBINSON  
The room number, Benjamin. I think  
you ought to tell me that.

BEN  
Oh? You're absolutely right. Absolutely.  
It's 512.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Thank you.

BEN  
You're welcome. Well - I'll see you  
later, Mrs. Robinson.

He hangs up.

59 INT. LOBBY - PHONE BOOTH - SHOT - BEN

He leaves the phone booth and walks back into the main lobby.

60 INT. HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

As he passes the desk, on his way to the elevator, he starts  
to pat his breast pocket.

BEN  
I've got it.

The desk clerk looks up.

BEN  
I say I've got it.

CLERK  
Sir?

BEN  
The toothbrush. I got it all right.

CLERK  
Very good, sir.

BEN  
Yes. Well - goodnight.

CLERK  
Goodnight, sir.

Ben walks out of shot.

60A INT. HOTEL CORRIDOR - NIGHT

Ben leaves elevator, walks down corridor to hotel room and opens door.

61 INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Ben closes the door behind him and leans with his back against it for a few moments looking at the room. The only light is that coming in the window. Ben turns on the light switch on the wall near the door. The room blazes with the light from three lamps and an overhead fixture. He turns the switch off. He crosses to the bathroom. Ben steps in and turns on the light.

61 INT. HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

Ben steps out, moves to the window. We see the pool area through the window. Ben closes the blinds.

61Cont. There is a KNOCK on the door. Ben crosses to the door and opens it. Mrs. Robinson moves to the bureau and puts her purse and gloves on it. She looks at herself in the mirror for a moment then turns slowly, looking at the room, finally ending on Ben's face. She steps toward him.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Well?

He clears his throat and then he kisses her.

BEN

Well.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Benjamin.

BEN  
Yes?

MRS. ROBINSON  
I'll get undressed now. Is that all right?

BEN  
Sure. Shall I - I mean shall I just stand here? I mean - I don't know what you want me to do.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Why don't you watch?

BEN  
Oh - sure. Thank you.

She takes off her jacket.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Will you bring me a hanger?

BEN  
What?

MRS. ROBINSON  
A hanger.

Ben opens the closet door.

BEN  
Oh - yes. Wood?

MRS. ROBINSON  
What?

BEN  
Wood or wire? They have both.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Either one will be fine.

BEN  
Okay.

He brings her a hanger. She puts her jacket on it.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Will you help me with this,  
please?

She turns her back.

BEN  
Certainly.

He undoes the zipper at her neck.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Thank you.

BEN  
You're welcome.

She turns and looks at him. He backs away.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Would this be easier for you  
in the dark?

BEN  
Mrs. Robinson - I can't do  
this.

MRS. ROBINSON  
You what?

BEN  
This is all terribly wrong.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Benjamin - do you find me undesirable?

BEN  
Oh no, Mrs. Robinson. I think -  
I think you're the most attractive  
of all my parents' friends.  
I just don't think we could  
possibly --

MRS. ROBINSON  
Are you afraid of me?

BEN  
No - but look - maybe we could  
do something else together,  
Mrs. Robinson - would you like  
to go to a movie.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Benjamin, is this your first time?

BEN  
Is this - what?

MRS. ROBINSON  
It is, isn't it? It is your  
first time.

BEN

That's a laugh, Mrs. Robinson.  
That's really a laugh. Ha ha.

MRS. ROBINSON

You can admit that, can't you?

BEN

Are you kidding?

MRS. ROBINSON

It's nothing to be ashamed of -

BEN

Wait a minute!

MRS. ROBINSON

On your first time -

BEN

Who said it was my first time.

MRS. ROBINSON

That you're afraid -

BEN

Wait a minute.

MRS. ROBINSON

- of bring - inadequate - I mean  
just because you happen to be  
inadequate in one way -

BEN

INADEQUATE!

LONG pause.

MRS. ROBINSON

(starting to dress)

BEN

Don't move.

He slams the bathroom door shut. The light in the room disappears.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

62 EXT. BRADDOCK BACKYARD AND POOL AREA - DAY

The midsummer sun beats down on the Braddock swimming pool and on Ben who lies on a rubber raft in the middle of the pool. Ben wears dark glasses, is deeply tanned, and holds

a beer can in one hand.

SOUNDS: teenagers YELLING and swimming in nearby pools; a radio PLAYING rock and roll; a television set TUNED to a ball game.

DISSOLVE TO:

63 CLOSER SHOT - BEN

drifting.

DISSOLVE TO:

64 CLOSER ANGLE ON BEN

drifting.

DISSOLVE TO:

65 CLOSE SHOT - BEN

SOUND of the back door CLOSING. Ben opens his eyes and moves his head slightly.

66 WHAT HE SEES

Mr. Braddock is passionately stoking a barbecue fire. Mrs. Braddock is going toward him from the house, carrying some ominously large thing wrapped in tinfoil.

67 SHOT - BEN

He rolls off the raft and swims to the end of the pool. He climbs out, walks to the back door, takes his shirt from a chair and starts to put it on as he opens the back door and goes through.

68 INT. SPECIAL SET - TAFT HOTEL ROOM

Ben has just shut the door to the bathroom behind him. He is wearing his shirt, buttoned, and no trousers.

PAN WITH BEN as he walks across the room past Mrs. Robinson who is standing in front of the bureau taking off her bracelet and watch. He moves to a chair and sits.

He picks up a cigarette from an ashtray on a table next to the chair. Mrs. Robinson moves in to Ben, kneels in front of him and starts to unbutton his shirt.

He takes the cigarette out of his mouth.

69 INT. SPECIAL SET - BRADDOCK DEN AND DINING ROOM - NIGHT  
SHOT - NEW ANGLE

We now see behind Ben the door that leads from the Braddock

den, in which Ben is sitting. In the dining room, Mr. and Mrs. Braddock are sitting, having their dinner, looking through the doorways toward Ben. Ben stands, crosses back to the door to the den and shuts it.

70 INT. BRADDOCK DEN - NIGHT - REVERSE

On Ben's back as he returns to the chair and sits. A television set, facing the chair, is on. Ben picks up a can of beer and drinks from it. An animated cartoon is playing on the television set. Ben watches it.

71 REVERSE

Ben's face, watching. PUSH IN to CLOSEUP of his face.

72 REVERSE

CLOSEUP of television set and cartoon.

73 REVERSE

Ben watching.

74 REVERSE

CLOSEUP test pattern.

CUT TO:

75 INT. TAFT HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

CLOSEUP Ben watching. PULL BACK and we are in the Taft Hotel Room. Ben is sitting on the bed, leaning against the headboard, watching the television set which is on a stand facing the bed.

SOUND of the HUM of the test pattern.

PULL BACK to a WIDE SHOT of the room, lit only by the light from the television set. Mrs. Robinson walks into the shot, half dressed. She passes between Ben and the television set and goes out of frame. Ben continues to stare at the set.

SOUND of a ZIPPER being pulled up.

Mrs. Robinson appears again and passes the other way.

SOUND of BRACELETS being put on.

Mrs. Robinson passes back the other way again.

SOUND of CLOTHING being put on and a PURSE being snapped closed. Mrs. Robinson, now fully dressed and carrying her purse, passes through again and, without looking at Ben, goes to the door of the hotel room, opens it and exits.

76 INT. BENS' ROOM - CLOSEUP - BEN - DAY

SOUND of DOOR closing. Follow Ben as he gets up and moves to the windows of what is now his BEDROOM in the Braddock house. He opens the closed blinds over the window. The sun is bright outside. His bathing suit is on the window sill. He takes the suit and puts it on. He moves to the bedroom door, opens it and goes out.

77 OMITTED

78 EXT. BRADDOCK BACKYARD AND POOL AREA - DAY

We see Mrs. Braddock in the kitchen. Ben comes through the back door, moves to the pool and dives in. The raft floats in the center of the pool.

79 SHOT - UNDERWATER

Ben swims toward us the length of the pool.

80 SHOT - AT THE WATERLINE

Ben surfaces and, in one movement, pulls himself up on the raft and -

CUT TO:

81 INT. TAFT HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT

- lands on top of Mrs. Robinson on the bed. He stays on top of her for a moment.

MR. BRADDOCK'S VOICE

Ben - what are you doing?

Ben turns toward us and looks.

CUT TO:

82 EXT. BRADDOCK BACKYARD AND POOL AREA - DAY

SHOT - POV OF BEN ON RAFT

Mr. Braddock standing by the side of the pool. The sun is behind him.

BEN'S VOICE

Well - I would say that I'm just drifting.

CUT TO:

83 SHOT - BEN ON RAFT

BEN

- here - in the pool.

MR. BRADDOCK

Why?

BEN

Well - it's very comfortable -  
just to drift here.

MR. BRADDOCK

Have you thought about graduate  
school?

BEN

No.

MR. BRADDOCK

Would you mind telling me then -  
what were those four years of  
college for? What was the point  
of all that hard work?

BEN

You got me.

MR. BRADDOCK

(trying unsuccessfully  
to control himself)

Now listen, Ben. I think it's  
a very good thing that a young  
man - after he's done some very  
good work - should have a chance  
to relax and enjoy himself, and  
lie around, and drink beer and  
so on. But after a few weeks  
I believe that person would  
want to take some stock in him-  
self and his situation and start  
to think about getting off his  
ass.

Mrs. Braddock steps in beside Mr. Braddock.

MRS. BRADDOCK

The Robinson's are here.

Mr. Robinson steps in beside the others. They blot out  
the sun.

MR. ROBINSON

Hi, Ben. What are you doing with  
yourself these days?

BEN

Oh - not too much. Taking it  
easy.

MR. ROBINSON

That's what I'd do if I could.  
Nothing wrong with that. Hey  
Ben, Elaine's coming down from  
Berkeley soon. I want you to  
call her up this time.

BEN  
I will.

MR. ROBINSON  
Because I just think you two  
would hit it off real well  
together.

Mrs. Robinson steps in beside them. (A long pause)

MRS. BRADDOCK  
Say hello to Mrs. Robinson,  
Benjamin.

84 SHOT - BEN

BEN  
Hello, Mrs. Robinson.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Hello, Benjamin.

DISSOLVE TO:

85 INT. BEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Ben, halfway dressed to go out, in slacks, shirt and tie,  
sits in a chair. The door opens and Mrs. Braddock enters.

MRS. BRADDOCK  
Can I talk to you a minute?

BEN  
Sure.

MRS. BRADDOCK  
Benjamin? I'm going to ask you  
something but you don't have to  
tell me if you don't want.

BEN  
What?

MRS. BRADDOCK  
Well I'm going to ask you what  
you do when you go off at night.

BEN  
When I go off?

MRS. BRADDOCK

You don't have to tell me if  
you don't want.

BEN  
No, I do. I want to tell you.

There is a pause.

BEN  
I drive around.

MRS. BRADDOCK  
What else?

BEN  
Nothing else.

MRS. BRADDOCK  
Well you don't drive around from  
midnight until noon the next  
day, Benjamin.

BEN  
Oh, no.

MRS. BRADDOCK  
Then what do you do? Do you  
meet someone?

BEN  
Meet someone?

She nods.

BEN  
Why did you say that?

MRS. BRADDOCK  
Well this is your business,  
Benjamin.  
(she starts toward  
the door)  
If you -

BEN  
No wait. Wait.

She stops.

BEN  
I don't meet anyone, mother, but  
why did you say that?

MRS. BRADDOCK  
Benjamin, I'm not going to pry  
into your affairs, but I'd  
rather you didn't say anything

at all than be dishonest.  
Goodnight, Benjamin.

BEN  
Well, wait.

She looks at him.

BEN  
You think I'm being dishonest?

She nods.

BEN  
Well why do you - why do you  
think that?

MRS. BRADDOCK  
Because I know you don't drive  
around for twelve hours.

BEN  
Oh. Well, I don't. Shall I  
tell you what I do?

MRS. BRADDOCK  
Not if you don't want to.

BEN  
I do.

MRS. BRADDOCK  
But I don't want you to make  
up something.

BEN  
I'm not. But I'm - I'm not very  
proud of what I do. I usually  
get kind of drunk. I usually  
drive over to Los Angeles and  
go to some bars and get kind of  
drunk. Then I take a hotel  
room. So I won't have to drive  
home on the freeway. I mean it  
kind of scares me to drive home  
after -

MRS. BRADDOCK  
Goodnight, Benjamin.

BEN  
You believe me, don't you?

MRS. BRADDOCK  
No.

BEN

You don't?

She shakes her head.

BEN

But I want you to. Please. Please  
will you believe me.

85A SHOT - MRS. BRADDOCK

MRS. BRADDOCK

(she exits)  
Goodnight.

BEN'S VOICE  
Wait a minute.

CUT TO:

86-

90 OMITTED

91 INT. TAFT HOTEL ROOM - NIGHT - SHOT - BEN

Mrs. Robinson's hands are undoing his necktie. Ben is dressed as in previous scene, plus a jacket.

BEN  
Wait a minute.  
(he pushes her  
hand away)  
Sit down a minute.

Mrs. Robinson looks at him and raises her eyebrows.

BEN  
Will you please sit down a  
minute.

Mrs. Robinson walks to the bed and sits. She reaches down to take off a shoe.

BEN  
Will you leave that shoe on for  
a minute. Please.

She straightens up.

BEN  
Now - do you think we could say  
a few words to each other first  
this time?

MRS. ROBINSON  
If you want.

BEN

Good. I mean are we dead or something?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Well I just don't think we have much to say to each other.

BEN  
All we ever do is come up here and throw off the clothes and leap into bed together.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Are you tired of it?

BEN  
I'm not. No. But do you think we could liven it up with a few words now and then?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Well what do you want to talk about?

BEN  
Anything. Anything at all.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Do you want to tell me about some of your college experiences?

BEN  
Oh my God.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Well?

BEN  
Mrs. Robinson. If that's the best we can do let's just get the god-damn clothes off and --

She reaches for her shoe.

BEN  
Leave it on! Now we are going to do this thing. We are going to have a conversation. Think of another topic.

MRS. ROBINSON  
How about art.

BEN  
Art. That's a good subject. You start it off.

MRS. ROBINSON  
You start it off. I don't know  
anything about it.

BEN  
Oh.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Don't you?

BEN  
Yes I do. I know quite a bit  
about it.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Go ahead then.

BEN  
Art. Well what do you want to  
know about it.

She shrugs.

BEN  
Are you interested more in modern  
art or more in classical art.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Neither.

BEN  
You're not interested in art?

MRS. ROBINSON  
No.

BEN  
Then why do you want to talk  
about it?

MRS. ROBINSON  
I don't.

Ben nods and looks at the rug.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Can I take off my clothes now?

BEN  
No. Think of another topic.  
Tell me what you did today.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Do you really want me to?

BEN  
Yes I do.

MRS. ROBINSON  
I got up.

Ben starts shaking his head.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Do you want to hear it or not?

BEN  
Yes. But you might try and spice  
it up with a little originality.

MRS. ROBINSON  
I got up. I ate breakfast and  
went shopping. During the after-  
noon I read a novel.

BEN  
What one.

MRS. ROBINSON  
What?

BEN  
What novel did you read.

MRS. ROBINSON  
I don't remember.

Ben nods.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Then I fixed supper for my husband  
and waited until -

BEN  
There!

MRS. ROBINSON  
What?

BEN  
Your husband! Mrs. Robinson!  
There's something we could have  
a conversation about.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Him?

BEN  
I mean everything. I don't know  
anything about how you - how you  
work this. I don't know how you  
get out of the house at night. I  
don't know the risk involved.

MRS. ROBINSON  
There isn't any.

BEN  
There's no risk?

She shakes her head.

BEN  
How do you get out of the house?

MRS. ROBINSON  
I walk out.

BEN  
You walk right out the door.

She nods.

BEN  
What do you say to him?

MRS. ROBINSON  
He's asleep.

BEN  
Always?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Benjamin, this isn't a very  
interesting topic.

BEN  
Please. Now tell me. How do  
you know he won't wake up  
sometime and follow you.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Because he takes sleeping pills.  
He takes three sleeping pills  
every night at ten o'clock.

BEN  
But what about the noise from  
the car. What if -

MRS. ROBINSON  
The driveway's on my side of  
the house.

BEN  
(smiling)  
We're talking.

MRS. ROBINSON  
What?

BEN

We're talking, Mrs. Robinson.  
We're talking.

MRS. ROBINSON

Calm down, Benjamin.

BEN

Now let's keep going here.

MRS. ROBINSON

Can I undress and talk at the  
same time?

BEN

Right.

MRS. ROBINSON

Thank you.

BEN

Now. You say the driveway's on  
your side of the house. So I  
guess you don't sleep in the  
same room.

MRS. ROBINSON

We don't.

BEN

So you don't - I mean I don't  
like to seem like I'm prying  
but I guess you don't sleep  
together or anything.

MRS. ROBINSON

No we don't.

BEN

Well how long has this been going  
on.

MRS. ROBINSON

(looking at the  
ceiling for a moment)

About five years.

BEN

Oh no. Are you kidding me?

MRS. ROBINSON

No.

BEN

You have not slept with your  
husband for five years?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Now and then. He geats drunk a  
few times a year.

BEN  
How many times a year.

MRS. ROBINSON  
On New Year's Eve. Sometimes on  
his birthday.

BEN  
Man, is this interesting.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Is it?

BEN  
So you don't love him. You  
wouldn't say you -

MRS. ROBINSON  
We've talked enough, Benjamin.

BEN  
Wait a minute. So you wouldn't  
say you loved him.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Not exactly.

BEN  
But you don't hate him.

MRS. ROBINSON  
No, Benjamin. I don't hate him.  
Unhook my blouse.

BEN  
(unhooking her blouse)  
Well how do you feel about him,  
then?

MRS. ROBINSON  
I don't.

BEN  
Well that's kind of a bad  
situation then, isn't it?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Is it?

BEN  
I mean it doesn't sound like it  
could be much worse. If you  
hated him at least you'd hate

him.

She nods and takes off her blouse.

BEN

Well you loved him once, I assume. When you first knew him.

MRS. ROBINSON

No.

BEN

What?

MRS. ROBINSON

I never did, Benjamin. Now let's -

BEN

Well, wait a minute. You married him.

She nods.

BEN

Why did you do that?

MRS. ROBINSON

(taking off her stockings)

See if you can guess.

BEN

Well I can't.

MRS. ROBINSON

Think real hard, Benjamin.

BEN

I can't see why you did, unless ...you didn't have to marry him or anything, did you?

MRS. ROBINSON

Don't tell Elaine.

BEN

Oh no. You had to marry him because you got pregnant?

MRS. ROBINSON

Are you shocked?

BEN

Well I never thought of you and Mr. Robinson as the kind of

people who...

MRS. ROBINSON  
All right. Now let's get to bed.

BEN  
Wait a minute. Wait a minute.  
So how did it happen?

MRS. ROBINSON  
What?

BEN  
I mean do you feel like telling  
me what were the circumstances?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Not particularly.

BEN  
Was he a law student at the time?

She nods.

BEN  
And you were a student also.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Yes.

BEN  
At college.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Yes.

BEN  
What was your major?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Why are you asking me all this?

BEN  
Because I'm interested, Mrs. Robinson.  
Now what was your major subject  
at college?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Art.

BEN  
Art?

She nods.

BEN  
But I thought you - I guess you

kind of lost interest in it over  
the years then.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Kind of.

BEN  
Well how did it happen?

MRS. ROBINSON  
How do you think.

BEN  
I mean did he take you up to  
his room with him? Did you go  
to a hotel?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Benjamin, what does it possibly  
matter?

BEN  
I'm curious.

MRS. ROBINSON  
We'd go to his car.

BEN  
Oh no. In the car you did it?

MRS. ROBINSON  
I don't think we were the first.

Ben thinks for a moment.

BEN  
What kind of car was it?

MRS. ROBINSON  
What?

BEN  
Do you remember the make of the  
car?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Oh my God.

BEN  
Really. I want to know.

MRS. ROBINSON  
It was a Ford, Benjamin.

BEN  
(jumping up)  
A Ford! A Ford! Goddamnit, a

Ford! That's great!

MRS. ROBINSON  
That's enough.

BEN  
So old Elaine Robinson got started  
in a Ford.

There is a pause.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Don't talk about Elaine.

BEN  
Don't talk about Elaine?

MRS. ROBINSON  
No.

BEN  
Why not?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Because I don't want you to.

She walks to the bed.

BEN  
Well why don't you?

She pulls the bedspread down. Ben begins to remove his jacket.

BEN  
I wish you'd tell me.

MRS. ROBINSON  
There's nothing to tell.

BEN  
Well why is she a big taboo  
subject all of a sudden?

Mrs. Robinson uncovers one of the pillows.

BEN  
Well - I guess I'll have to ask  
her out on a date and find out  
what's --

MRS. ROBINSON  
Benjamin, don't you ever take  
that girl out.

Ben looks at her.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Do you understand that?

BEN  
Well look. I have no intention  
of taking her out.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Good.

BEN  
I was just kidding around.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Good.

BEN  
But why shouldn't I?

MRS. ROBINSON  
I have my reasons.

BEN  
Then let's hear them.

MRS. ROBINSON  
No.

BEN  
Let's hear your reasons, Mrs.  
Robinson. Because I think I  
know what they are.

She pulls the covers down.

BEN  
I'm not good enough for her to  
associate with, am I? I'm not  
good enough to even talk about  
her, am I?

MRS. ROBINSON  
Let's drop it.

BEN  
We're not dropping it. Now  
that's the reason, isn't it?  
I'm a dirty degenerate, aren't  
I? I'm not fit to -

MRS. ROBINSON  
Benjamin?

BEN  
I'm good enough for you but I'm  
too slimy to associate with  
your daughter. That's it, isn't

it? ISN'T IT?

MRS. ROBINSON

Yes.

BEN

You go to hell. You go straight to hell, Mrs. Robinson. Do you think I'm proud of myself? Do you think I'm proud of this?

MRS. ROBINSON

I wouldn't know.

BEN

Well, I'm not.

MRS. ROBINSON

You're not.

BEN

No sir. I am not proud that I spend my time with a broken-down alcoholic!

MRS. ROBINSON

I see.

BEN

And if you think I come here for any reason besides pure boredom, then you're all wrong.

She nods.

BEN

Because - Mrs. Robinson this is the sickest, most perverted thing that ever happened to me. And you do what you want but I'm getting the hell out.

MRS. ROBINSON

Are you?

BEN

You're goddamn right I am.

He starts putting on his shirt. She sits on the edge of the bed and watches him.

MRS. ROBINSON

That's how you feel about me.

He nods.

MRS. ROBINSON

That I'm a sick and disgusting person.

BEN  
Now don't start this.

MRS. ROBINSON  
What?

BEN  
Don't start acting hurt.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Don't you expect me to be a little hurt?

BEN  
Mrs. Robinson, you stand there and tell me I'm not good enough for your daughter.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Did I say that?

BEN  
Of course you did.

She shakes her head.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Benjamin, I want to apologize to you if that's the impression you got.

BEN  
Well two minutes ago you told me I wasn't good enough for your daughter. Now you say you're sorry I got that impression.

MRS. ROBINSON  
I didn't mean it. I don't think you'd be right for each other. But I would never say you weren't as good a person as she is.

BEN  
You wouldn't.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Of course I wouldn't.

Mrs. Robinson walks to the closet.

BEN

What are you doing?

MRS. ROBINSON

Well it's pretty obvious you  
don't want me around any more.

BEN

Well look - I was kind of upset  
there. I'm sorry I said those  
things.

MRS. ROBINSON

If that's how you feel -

BEN

But it's not.

MRS. ROBINSON

(smiling at him)

That's all right. I think I  
can understand why I'm disgusting  
to you.

BEN

Oh no. Look - I like you. I  
wouldn't keep coming here if  
I didn't like you.

MRS. ROBINSON

But if it's sickening for you -

BEN

It's not! I enjoy it! I look  
forward to it. It's the one  
thing I have to look forward  
to.

MRS. ROBINSON

You don't have to say that.

BEN

Well I wouldn't. I would never  
say it if it wasn't true.

MRS. ROBINSON

May I stay then?

BEN

Yes. Please. I want you to.

MRS. ROBINSON

Thank you.

BEN

Well don't thank me, because I  
want you to.

There is a long pause.

MRS. ROBINSON  
But you won't ever take out  
Elaine, will you? I want you  
to promise me that.

There is another long pause.

BEN  
Look. Why the hell did you  
bring this up. It never  
occured to me to take her out.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Then give me your word you won't.

BEN  
This is absurd.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Promise me, Benjamin.

BEN  
All right, for christ's sake.  
I promise I will never take  
out Elaine Robinson.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Thank you.  
(pause)  
Benjamin -

BEN  
Let's not talk about it. Let's  
not talk at all.

At opposite sides of the room, without looking at each other, they begin to take off their clothes.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

92 INT. BRADDOCK KITCHEN - DAY

Ben sits at the table, eating his breakfast and looking at the back of a cereal box. Mr. and Mrs. Braddock are there.

MR. BRADDOCK  
Elaine's back from school. I  
think it might be a nice gesture  
if you asked her out.

Benjamin looks at his father for a moment, then continues eating and reading.

CUT TO:

93 INT. BEN'S ROOM - DAY

Ben is lying on his bed. Mrs. Braddock stands in the doorway.

MRS. BRADDOCK

Don't you think that she's a  
terribly attractive girl?  
Because I think she's one of  
the prettiest girls I've  
ever seen.

Ben gives a small whimper.

CUT TO:

94 EXT. BRADDOCK BACKYARD AND POOL AREA - DAY

Ben is lying face down on his raft in the middle of the Braddock pool. The sun shines down. His diving mask is on over his eyes. His face is in the water, looking down at the bottom of the pool. Mr. and Mrs. Braddock, in their bathing suits, are in the pool, paddling around Ben. During the entire conversation they continue to swim around and around the raft, trying to talk and keep their heads above the surface.

MRS. BRADDOCK

It's pretty embarrassing. I  
really don't know what to tell  
Mr. Robinson. It's awkward  
and strained for me every time  
he suggests that you call up  
Elaine.

BEN

Next time he suggests it,  
I'll tell him I have no  
intention of ever calling  
her up in my life.

MR. BRADDOCK

I guess she's not good enough  
for you, is that it?

BEN

Look - Elaine Robinson and I  
do not get along.

MR. BRADDOCK

How do you know? You haven't  
seen her since high school. I  
guess your evenings, whatever  
you do with them, are just too

valuable.

BEN  
That has nothing to do with it -

MR. BRADDOCK  
I guess I'll just tell Mr. Robinson  
that you're just too busy every  
evening - doing God knows what -

MRS. BRADDOCK  
Don't go on like this. Now if  
Benjamin absolutely refuses to  
take her out -

BEN  
I do.

MRS. BRADDOCK  
- then I'll simply invite all the  
Robinsons' over for dinner on  
Thursday.

95 SHOT - BEN

He slides off the raft and goes underwater.

96 SHOT - BEN UNDERWATER

His hair streaming up, his eyes open.

CUT TO:

97 INT. SPECIAL SET BRADDOCK DINING ROOM - NIGHT

The dining room is one tenth its normal size. At a table for two are seated, jammed in against each other, the three Robinsons and the three Braddocks. Elaine's back is to us. Ben is at the other end of the table, facing us. The Robinsons and Braddocks sit along the sides. Mrs. Robinson is next to Ben, everyone is eating, looking down at their places. After a few moments Ben throws his head back and starts to scream. As he continues to scream, everyone looks at him except Mrs. Robinson who continues to eat calmly without looking up.

CUT TO:

98 EXT. BRADDOCK BACKYARD AND POOL AREA - DAY

Ben surfaces and pulls himself up on the side of the pool.

BEN  
I'll go call Elaine now.

Mr. and Mrs. Braddock cling exhausted to the raft and

try to smile at each other.

SOUND: Ding dong of the Robinson door chimes.

CUT TO:

99 EXT. & INT. ROBINSON FRONT DOOR, HALL AND SUNROOM - NIGHT

The door opens. Mr. Robinson stands there with a huge smile.

MR. ROBINSON

Well, Braddock - it's about time you got around to this. Come on in. I'm afraid the young lady isn't quite ready yet -

Mr. Robinson turns toward the sunroom. Mrs. Robinson is sitting there.

BEN

Hello.

MR. ROBINSON

What would you say to a short one?  
Bourbon still your drink?

BEN

Yes.

Mr. Robinson hands him drink.

MR. ROBINSON

I'll see if she's ready.

Mr. Robinson exits.

100 SHOT - BEN AND MRS. ROBINSON

NOTE Following dialogue played simultaneously

BEN

Now listen -- this was not my idea. It was my father's idea.

MR. ROBINSON'S VOICE

(from hall)

Hey -- there she is. Miss America -- that's who it is. It's definitely Miss America.

MRS. ROBINSON

Benjamin -- I thought I made myself perfectly clear about this.

ELAINE'S VOICE

Daddy -- can you fix this? The clasp is broken I think.

BEN

(whispering urgently)

Look, we'll go out to dinner and have a drink and I'll bring her back. Because it

MR. ROBINSON'S VOICE

I'll do it - I'll do it.

ELAINE'S VOICE

Is Ben here?

was either that or a dinner party for the two families. And I'm afraid I couldn't quite handle that, if you don't mind. I have no intention of ever taking your precious daughter out again in her life. So don't get upset about it.

MR. ROBINSON'S VOICE

He's in the living room having a chat with your mother.

MRS. ROBINSON  
But I am. I'm extremely upset about it, Benjamin.

Mr. Robinson and ELAINE enter.

ELAINE  
Hello.

BEN  
Hello.

101 CLOSEUP - MRS. ROBINSON

MR. ROBINSON'S VOICE  
Well - I want you to keep your wits about you tonight. You never know what tricks Ben picked up back there in the East.

LAP DISSOLVE TO:

102 EXT. FREEWAY - NIGHT

SHOT - BEN AND ELAINE in Ben's car. From the back. Ben leans forward slightly, pushing the car recklessly in and out of the traffic. Ben is wearing dark glasses.

ELAINE  
You're living at home now. Is that right?

BEN  
Yes.

ELAINE  
Do you know what you're going to do?

BEN  
No.

ELAINE  
Are you going to graduate school?

BEN  
No.

He leans on the HORN. The car directly ahead of him does not move to the right. Ben jerks his car over to the right, swerves around the car ahead, jamming his horn down, and swerves back into the outside lane, giving the driver of the other car an angry look as he passes him. Elaine holds on to the dashboard to keep her balance.

ELAINE

Do you always drive like this?

BEN

Yes.

CUT TO:

103 INT. RESTAURANT - NIGHT

A drab, almost deserted room with formally dressed WAITERS. Ben and Elaine are seated at a table.

BEN

Do you want some dinner?

ELAINE

I'd love some.

A waiter moves forward toward them.

BEN

Bring a menu.

WAITER #2

Dinner for two, sir?

BEN

No. Just for her.

The waiter moves away.

ELAINE

Aren't you eating?

BEN

No.

ELAINE

Why not?

BEN

If it's all right with you,  
I'm not hungry.

The waiter returns with a menu.

ELAINE

I've changed my mind. Thank

you.

CUT TO:

104 EXT. SUNSET STRIP - NIGHT - SHOTS

Ben and Elaine walking on the strip.

105 EXT. STRIP JOINT - NIGHT

Ben pushes through the people crowded in around the entrance. Without turning around, he waits for Elaine who has difficulty following him. As she gets to him, he starts forward again. He starts up the stairs. Elaine is just behind him.

CUT TO:

106 INT. STRIP JOINT - NIGHT

Seedy, ugly, three quarters filled. A tuxedoed HOOD leads them through the tables to a table directly under the stage on which a STRIPPER is in the process of removing her dress. There is one chair facing the stage, the other with its back to and up against the stage. Ben sits down in the chair facing the stage. Elaine stands for a moment, unsure.

BEN

Sit down.

Elaine sits in the chair with her back to the stage. She folds her hands on the table and looks down at them. Ben takes a pair of dark glasses out of his pocket and puts them on. The two chairs are slightly angled toward each other so that Ben can look up at the stage without looking directly at Elaine.

BEN

Why don't you watch the show?

The stripper is reflected in Ben's glasses.

ELAINE

Benjamin - do you dislike me  
for some reason?

BEN

No - why should I?

ELAINE

I don't know.

107 SHOT - ACROSS BEN - THE STRIPPER

She is down to a tasseled bra and g-string. She is twirling the tassels.

BEN  
You're missing a great effect  
here.

Elaine turns around, looks at the stripper and turns back.

BEN  
How do you like that?

Elaine doesn't answer.

BEN  
Could you do it?

ELAINE  
No.

The stripper sees Elaine look. The stripper smiles toward Ben and walks toward his table, twirling the tassels as she walks. Ben smiles as he watches her approaching.

The stripper moves directly behind Elaine's chair. The spotlight from the back of the house falls into Elaine's face. As it does, Elaine puts her hand up to shield her eyes.

The stripper slides a finger into her mouth, wets it and holds it up in the air. The music stops and a DRUM ROLL starts. The stripper bends over Elaine's head and begins swinging the tassels so that they rotate in front of Elaine's face.

108 SHOT - BEN

He leans forward slightly to watch the action. The swinging tassels are reflected in his glasses.

The DRUM ROLL gets louder and faster. The tassels swing more frantically.

109 SHOT - ELAINE

She pulls her hand down from in front of her eyes.

110 SHOT - BEN

With Elaine's face reflected in his glasses.

111 SHOT - ELAINE

Through Ben's glasses. Elaine's face seen darkly but fully for the first time. The tassels swing in front of it. Tears start out of her eyes.

112 SHOT - BEN

He reaches up to remove the glasses.

113 SHOT - ELAINE

As the glasses come off and her face is seen in the harsh spill from the spotlight. The tears are running down her face. Only her eyes are crying as she looks straight at Ben.

114 SHOT - BEN

With his glasses off, he watches her. He reaches forward and puts his hand in the way of the tassels.

STRIPPER

Hey!

Some of the customers start to boo. Ben rises, takes Elaine's arm and leads her toward the exit.

CUT TO:

115 EXT. STRIP JOINT - NIGHT

The entrance to the strip joint. Elaine runs to the bottom of the steps. The Sunset Strip sidewalk outside is crowded with people moving back and forth. Ben follows her. She pushes through the crowd on the sidewalk. Ben catches her and holds her arm.

BEN

Elaine - I'm sorry.

Elaine leans against the side of the building and pulls her arm away.

ELAINE

Will you take me home now?

BEN

I'm sorry I took you in there.

ELAINE

I think I'd better go home now  
please.

BEN

But, Elaine -

ELAINE

Where is the car?

BEN

I just want to tell you something.

Ben, facing her, keeps moving from side to side, trying

to get her to look at him. She keeps looking away.

ELAINE  
I want to go home.

BEN  
But could I just tell you this  
one thing?

ELAINE  
What?

BEN  
This whole idea - this date  
and everything. It was my  
parents' idea. They forced me  
into it.

ELAINE  
Oh - that's very nice of  
you to tell me.

BEN  
No. What I mean is - that's  
why I've been acting this way.  
I'm not like this. I hate  
myself like this.

She starts to cry. People on the sidewalk are looking at  
them. She turns away from them. Ben moves away from  
them. Ben moves around in front of her.

BEN  
Listen - could you stop crying,  
please?

ELAINE  
No, I couldn't.

BEN  
But could you try?

ELAINE  
No.

She brings both hands up to her face. Ben looks at her  
for a few moments in agony. Then, very determined, he  
takes her wrists in his hands and pulls them away from  
her face. She looks up startled. She starts to give a  
little cry but before she can he is kissing her. She closes  
her eyes.

He brings his fists, containing her hands, up to the side  
of her face. He opens his hands against her face, freeing  
her hands. Her hands move slowly to his wrists and hang  
on. After a while she pulls away, turning her head slightly  
to one side.

BEN

Elaine -

He starts to pull her head back.

ELAINE

Not here. Not here.

DISSOLVE TO:

116 EXT. DRIVE IN RESTAURANT - NIGHT

Ben and Elaine are sitting in the car in a drive-in restaurant. There are trays hooked onto windows along side of both of them. They are eating and drinking furiously.

BEN

I've had this feeling - ever since I've graduated - this - kind of compulsion that I have to be rude all the time. Do you know what I mean?

ELAINE

Yes, I do.

He looks at her.

BEN

It's like I've been playing some kind of - game - but the rules don't make any sense to me -

She is watching him carefully.

BEN

- they're being made up by all the wrong people - no - I mean no one makes them up, they seem to have made themselves up.

A car with a COUPLE OF TEENAGERS has driven up in the slot on their right. Its RADIO is tuned into a rock and roll station and it is playing LOUDLY. Ben leans across Elaine and speaks through the window to the kid behind the wheel.

BEN

Say - I wonder if I could request you to turn that down a little?

The kid turns the radio up. Ben and Elaine roll their windows up.

117 SERIES OF SHOTS

From outside of car. Ben is talking with great animation - Elaine is watching him. They are both eating as Ben talks, telling Elaine a story. Their windows are rolled up.

SOUNDS: Cars GUNNING their ENGINES; horns HONKING; radios PLAYING; waitresses YELLING orders; customers YELLING at waitresses; kids LAUGHING and TALKING from car to car; MOTORCYCLES driving in and out, TRAFFIC.

CUT TO:

118 EXT. ROBINSON HOUSE - NIGHT

The car coasts silently to a stop in front of the Robinson house. The RADIO plays QUIETLY. Ben turns it OFF. They sit there for a long time without saying anything, Ben's hand touching her shoulder. It is very quiet.

ELAINE

Well - maybe I'd better go in.

He nods. They continue to sit there for another long moment.

ELAINE

Would you like to come in? I could make some coffee.

BEN

No, I mean - I wouldn't want to wake anyone up.

ELAINE

We won't. Let's go inside.

BEN

Wait a minute.

ELAINE

Is anything wrong?

BEN

No - I was just thinking - look - it's still early - we could do something - go somewhere else.

ELAINE

All right.

He starts the car immediately and drives away from the house.

119 INT. BEN'S CAR - NIGHT

Ben is driving.

ELAINE  
Where we going?

BEN  
I'm trying to think of where  
there's a place to have a  
drink around here.

ELAINE  
Isn't there one in the Taft  
Hotel?

There is a SQUEAL of TIRES as Ben almost drives off  
the road.

ELAINE  
What is the matter?

BEN  
Nothing. I'm just wondering if  
they have a bar or not. I mean  
let's go see. Let's go see if  
they do or not.

120 INT. TAFT HOTEL LOBBY - NIGHT

Ben and Elaine enter the lobby and stand just inside  
the door. They start in a few steps.

BEN  
Listen, Elaine - it seems to me  
that there isn't a bar in here.  
I mean - as far as I know.

ELAINE  
Of course there is. Look -  
The Veranda Room - right there.

ONE of the CAR PARKERS passes them on his way out.

CAR PARKER  
Good evening.

CAMERS BEGINS TO PULL UP AND AWAY. A BELLBOY passes  
them.

BELLBOY  
Hello, how are you, sir?

The room clerk smiles at them.

ROOM CLERK  
Good evening, Mr. Gladstone.

Ben and Elaine stop a few feet into the center of the lobby. The CAMERA PULLS BACK to a HIGH OVERHEAD SHOT revealing many people moving back and forth in the lobby, passing Ben and Elaine.

VOICE #1  
Hello again.

VOICE #2  
Hi, Mr. Gladstone. How are you  
this evening?

ELAINE  
Benjamin -

BEN  
Let's get out of here, Elaine.  
Let's go somewhere else.

ELAINE  
Benjamin - do they know you?

BEN  
Of course not.

VOICE #3  
Good evening, sir.

VOICE #4  
Mr. Gladstone - how are you?

He moves her toward the door.

BEN  
Come on, Elaine. We're leaving.

CUT TO:

121 EXT. TAFT HOTEL

Ben brings Elaine through the door to the porch.

ELAINE  
Ben - what's happening? Who  
is Mr. Gladstone?

BEN  
I don't know. They must think  
I look like this guy Gladstone.

PAN WITH THEM as they start down the steps. Coming up  
the steps toward them is Miss DeWitte, on the arm of  
another ELDERLY LADY.

MISS DeWITTE  
Hello, Mr. Brannif.

SOUND: Car STARTING noisily.

122 EXT. TAFT HOTEL DRIVEWAY - NIGHT

Ben and Elaine in his car. He takes his hand off the ignition, jams on the accelerator and drives the car speedily for twenty-one feet and jams on the brakes. He turns off the ignition and the lights. He puts his head down on the steering wheel. He lifts his head.

BEN

Elaine - I like you. I like you so much. Do you believe that?

She nods.

BEN

Do you?

ELAINE

Yes.

BEN

You're the first - you're the first thing for so long that I've liked. The first person I could stand to be with.

She takes his hand.

BEN

I mean my whole life is such a waste. It's just nothing. I'm sorry. I'll take you home now.

He turns the key in the ignition and starts the car.

ELAINE

Benjamin - are having an affair with someone?

He freezes with his hand still on the key.

ELAINE

I'm sorry.

He turns off the engine.

ELAINE

I'm sorry. That is not my business.

BEN

It just happened. It was just this thing that happened along with everything else. Can you understand that?

She nods.

ELAINE  
Was she married or something?

BEN  
Yes.

ELAINE  
With a family?

BEN  
Yes. She had a husband and a son.

ELAINE  
Did they ever find out?

BEN  
No.

ELAINE  
And it's all over now.

BEN  
Yes.

ELAINE  
I'm glad.

He starts the car and drives out.

123 EXT. ROBINSON HOUSE - NIGHT - SHOT - BEN AND ELAINE IN BEN'S CAR

BEN  
Can we do something tomorrow?

ELAINE  
All right.

BEN  
During the day? We'll go for a drive or something.

ELAINE  
Okay.

BEN  
You sure you really want to?

ELAINE  
Yes.

BEN  
Because I wouldn't want you to

do it unless you really wanted  
to!

ELAINE

I do.

BEN

You do?

ELAINE

Benjamin - I really do.

DISSOLVE TO:

124 EXT. STREET NO. 1 - NEAR ROBINSON HOUSE - DAY  
SHOT - INT. BEN'S CAR - BEN DRIVING

It is raining. On the seat beside Ben is a package. From the way it is wrapped, we can tell it is a gift. Ben's right hand is on it as he drives. The radio is playing. Past Ben and through the windsheild as the Robinson house comes closer and closer. The front door of the Robinson house opens and Mrs. Robinson comes out, dressed in a housecoat, and, in four or five fast steps, reaches the car, opens the door on the passengers side and climbs in. Ben moves the package over into his lap.

MRS. ROBINSON

Drive down the block.

BEN

Mrs. Robinson - I have a date  
with Elaine. We're going for  
a drive.

MRS. ROBINSON

(looking at him  
for the first time)  
Do exactly what I say.

Ben starts the car forward down the driveway.

125 ANOTHER ANGLE - BEN AND MRS. ROBINSON

As they drive.

BEN

Now it seems to me -

MRS. ROBINSON

Listen to me very carefully,  
Benjamin. You are not to see  
Elaine again. Ever. Those  
are my orders. Is that clear?

Ben stops the car in front of a house halfway down  
the block.

BEN  
Mrs. Robinson -

MRS. ROBINSON  
I can makes things quite unpleasant.

BEN  
How?

MRS. ROBINSON  
In order to keep Elaine away  
from you - I am prepared to  
tell her everything.

BEN  
I don't believe you.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Then you'd better start believing me.

BEN  
Mrs. Robinson, don't wreck it. I'm  
asking you please not to wreck it.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Go home now.

BEN  
I just don't believe you would do that.

Mrs. Robinson looks at him for a moment.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Try me.

There is a pause while Ben looks at her expression. Then he grabs the keys out of the ignition, opens the door on his side and jumps out of the car, carrying the package.

TRACK WITH BEN as he runs up the street and up the driveway toward the Robinson house. Ben gets to the front door.

BEN  
(as he goes through  
the door)  
Elaine!

126 INT. ROBINSON HALLS, STAIRS, DOOR TO ELAINE'S ROOM - DAY

Ben runs in.

BEN  
Elaine?

ELAINE'S VOICE

Benjamin?

BEN  
I'm coming up.

ELAINE'S VOICE  
I'm not dressed yet.

Ben runs up the stairs. He still carries the package.  
Ben gets to the top just as Elaine comes out of the door  
to her bedroom. She is wearing a skirt and slip and  
carrying one shoe.

ELAINE  
Benjamin - I said I wasn't dressed -

Ben pushes her back into her room.

127 INT. ELAINE'S ROOM - DAY

ELAINE  
What's the matter?

BEN  
You've got to go over the back  
fence and I'll meet you on the  
corner.

ELAINE  
Benjamin - what's happening?

BEN  
Hurry up. Put your shoes on.

Ben turns and looks.

128 SHOT - OVER BEN'S SHOULDER

Mrs. Robinson is just entering the house.

BEN  
NO.

He turns around.

129 NEW ANGLE

Elaine is standing in the doorway watching him. She  
still holds the shoe in her hand.

BEN  
Why aren't you ready?

ELAINE  
Because I want to know what's  
happening.

SOUND of Mrs. Robinson's FOOTSTEPS in the hall below.

BEN  
There isn't time!

130 INT. ELAINE'S ROOM - DAY

Ben pulls Elaine around behind the open door. They stand in the angle formed by the door and the wall as though they are hiding from someone. Mrs. Robinson's FOOTSTEPS can be heard coming up the stairs.

BEN  
Elaine - I have to tell you something.

He holds her against the wall in the corner.

ELAINE  
What is it?

BEN  
That woman -

ELAINE  
What?

BEN  
That woman. The older woman.

ELAINE  
You mean the one who -

BEN  
Yes. The married woman - it wasn't just some woman -

Mrs. Robinson's FOOTSTEPS can be heard coming down the hall.

ELAINE  
What are you telling me?

The FOOTSTEPS stop.

131 ANGLE - CLOSE ON ELAINE

Back in the corner. Mrs. Robinson's face appears in the crack in the door at Elaine's shoulder. Elaine looks from Ben's face to the crack through which she can see her mother's eyes staring.

ELAINE  
Please - will somebody tell me -

She looks back at Ben, then back at her mother's face again. Mrs. Robinson's eyes watch her through the crack in the

door. Elaine looks away.

ELAINE

Oh - no.

Ben backs up.

BEN

Elaine -

ELAINE

Oh my God -

Moving along the wall as though to keep as far from Ben as possible, Elaine moves away from the door.

BEN

Please.

Elaine walks a few steps toward the other side of the room then turns back toward Ben. The tears are starting out of her eyes.

BEN

No - don't cry -

ELAINE

GET OUT!

BEN

Don't cry.

(holds the package out to her)

ELAINE

Get out of here.

She moves toward him as though to hit him. He backs into the hall. Elaine SLAMS the door shut.

ELAINE

(holding the door)

Get out!

132 INT. ROBINSON HALL - DAY

Mrs. Robinson stands at the end of it, looking at Ben.

MRS. ROBINSON

(calmly)

Goodbye, Benjamin.

133 SHOT - BENJAMIN

He looks at her in horror. He starts to back down the hall toward the stairs, holding the package against his chest.

134 INT. SPECIAL SET - ROBINSON HALL - DAY - SHOT - PULLING BACK FROM MRS. ROBINSON

She is standing there, perfectly calm. She gets further and further away as though it is a very long hall in a very bad dream.

FADE OUT

FADE IN

135 INT. BEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Ben sits cross-legged on his bed in the dark, his back against the fishtank, smoking.

DISSOLVE THROUGH TO:

136 EXT. ROBINSON HOUSE - DAY

Ben drives by in his car. He looks at the house.

DISSOLVE TO:

137 INT. BEN'S ROOM - DAY

Ben dressed differently, stands by the window overlooking the backyard. Over his shoulder, we can see Mr. Braddock down by the pool, dressed in a sweater, cleaning the pool with a long-handled scoop. Mr. Braddock looks up at Ben's window. Ben moves aside.

DISSOLVE TO:

138 EXT. ROBINSON HOUSE - DAY

Ben is standing behind a tree watching the Robinson house. In the driveway of the Robinson house, Elaine is getting into the Robinson car. Mr. Robinson is putting Elaine's luggage into the car. Mrs. Robinson stands at the door. Mr. Robinson gets into the car and starts it. The car drives down the driveway and down the street.

DISSOLVE TO:

139 INT. BEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Ben, dressed differently again, sits in a chair by his desk. He is writing. On the piece of paper is written: DEAR ELAINE, ELAINE, ELAINE, ELAINE, and her name several dozen times. He stops and looks up.

DISSOLVE TO:

140 INT. BRADDOCK KITCHEN - DAY

It is early morning. We see a swinging door pushed open to reveal: Mr. Braddock, dressed in a bathrobe, standing at the kitchen counter by the window through which we can see an orange tree. Mr. Braddock is pouring orange juice from a MINUTE MAID container. Ben stands inside door.

MR. BRADDOCK  
Say that again.

BEN  
I'm going to marry Elaine Robinson.

MR. BRADDOCK STARTS TO SMILE.

MR. BRADDOCK  
Well - well - well -

He almost giggles as he crosses to Ben and takes his hand to shake it. Mrs. Braddock appears in the doorway. Ben is shaking his father's hand.

MRS. BRADDOCK  
What's happening?

MR. BRADDOCK  
Ben says he and Elaine are getting married.

MRS. BRADDOCK  
I don't believe it.

MR. BRADDOCK  
That what he says. Right?

BEN  
I'm going up to Berkeley today.

MRS. BRADDOCK  
Oh, Ben - this is so - exciting -

MR. BRADDOCK  
Come on, let's call the Robinsons.  
We've got something to celebrate.

BEN  
No. I think you'll want to wait  
on that.

MRS. BRADDOCK  
They don't know?

BEN  
No - they don't.

MRS. BRADDOCK  
Well - when did you decide all

this?

BEN  
About an hour ago.

MR. BRADDOCK  
Wait a minute. You talked to  
Elaine this morning?

BEN  
No. She doesn't know about it.

MR. BRADDOCK  
She doesn't know that you're  
coming up to Berkeley?

BEN  
No. Actually - she doesn't  
know about us getting married  
yet.

MRS. BRADDOCK  
When did you two talk this over?

BEN  
We haven't.

MR. BRADDOCK  
Ben - this whole idea sounds  
pretty half-baked.

BEN  
No - it's not. It's completely  
baked. It's a decision I've made.

MRS. BRADDOCK  
But what makes you think she  
wants to marry you?

Ben picks up his suitcase, walks to the door and turns.

BEN  
She doesn't. To be perfectly  
honest, she doesn't like me.

DISSOLVE TO:

141 EXT. ROAD NO 1 TO BERKELEY - DAY

Ben driving his car (left to right)

BEN'S VOICE  
(over)  
Dear Elaine - I am now visiting  
Berkeley, after growing somewhat  
weary of family life. I have been  
meaning to stop by and pay my

respects but am not entirely certain  
just how you feel about seeing me  
after the incident involving myself  
and your mother. It was certainly  
a serious mistake on my part but  
not serious enough. I hope --

The last part runs down like a record on an old gramaphone.

CUT TO:

142 EXT. ROAD NO. 2 - TO BERKELEY - DAY

Ben driving his car (left to right)

BEN'S VOICE

(over)

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Robinson take  
great pleasure in announcing the  
wedding of their daughter...

It runs down.

CUT TO:

143 EXT. GAS STATION - DAY

Ben's car is being gassed up. It is a huge gas station  
with dozens of pumps and many neon lights. Ben runs to  
a series of vending machines. He pushes quarters into  
them, receiving cigarettes, a sandwich, an apple, a cup  
of coffee. Balancing them all carefully, he runs back  
to the car, climbs in, puts his purchases on top of  
the dashboard, hands the attendant a bill and drives  
off.

CUT TO:

144 EXT. ROAD NO. 3 TO BERKELEY - DAY

Ben driving (left to right) and eating.

BEN'S VOICE

(over)

Honey - I'm home.

ELAINE'S VOICE

(over)

Hi - Sweetheart.

BEN'S VOICE

(over)

Where are the kids?

ELAINE'S VOICE

(over)

Oh, they're having a wonderful

time - spending the day at Mother's  
- she's teaching them to...

It runs down.

145 EXT. ROAD NO. 4 TO BERKELEY - DAY

Ben driving (left to right)

BEN'S VOICE

(over)

Dear Mom and Dad. You may have  
wondered why Elaine and I haven't  
written in such a long time, but  
the postal system here in Greenland  
isn't the most efficient. Life  
among these wonderful natives...

It runs down.

CUT TO:

146 EXT. ROAD NO. 5 TO BERKELEY - DAY

Ben driving (left to right)

MAN'S VOICE

(over)

Do you, Benjamin Braddock take  
this woman, Mrs. Robinson, for  
your Mother-in-law, to love,  
cherish and...

It runs down.

CUT TO:

147 EXT. TOLL BOOTH ON THE OAKLAND BRIDGE - DAY

Ben barely stops as he hands the change out the window of  
the low-slung sports car and up to the toll taker.

CUT TO:

148 EXT. OAKLAND BRIDGE - DAY

Ben driving over bridge (left to right)

MRS. ROBINSON'S VOICE

(over)

Benjamin - you and Elaine have  
made such a wonderful marriage.  
I often laugh when I remember  
those nights at the Taft.

BEN'S VOICE

(over)

Yes - how long ago that all  
seems.

MRS. ROBINSON'S VOICE  
(over; chuckling)  
I'll never forget how peeved I  
was when I first...

It runs down...

PAN THE CAR past us and HOLD ON it as it disappears in  
the distance.

DISSOLVE TO:

149 INT. WENDELL HALL RECEPTION AREA - DUSK

CLOSE ON BEN as he comes through the door. MOVE WITH  
HIM as he wanders around the the commons room which is filled  
with STUDENTS. Girls SINGING, couples necking; a MAN  
with a heavy knapsack. Ben walks to a LADY RECEPTIONIST  
NO. 1, who sits at a reception desk.

LADY RECEPTIONIST NO. 1  
May I help you?

BEN  
(too loudly)  
Elaine Robinson.

LADY RECEPTIONIST NO. 1  
Yes?

BEN  
(clearing his throat)  
Elaine Robinson. Does she live  
here?

The Receptionist runs her pencil along a list of names  
under the glass top of her desk. She finds it.

LADY RECEPTIONIST NO. 1  
Three-oh-eight. Shall I call  
her for you?

The Receptionist's hand moves to the receiver of a phone on  
the desk. Ben looks at her hand for several seconds. He  
takes a step backward. Her hand starts to lift the receiver.  
Ben moves backward, puts his hand up as though to stop her  
and shakes his head, speechlessly.

150 SHOT - RECEPTIONIST

Looking at Ben.

151 SHOT - BEN

Move with him as he moves past the students toward the door.

DISSOLVE THROUGH TO:

152 EXT. CAMPUS - DUSK

PAN AROUND CAMPUS in a circle, ending on a CLOSEUP OF BEN, standing in the middle of the deserted campus, looking around, lost.

DISSOLVE THROUGH TO:

153 INT. ROOMING HOUSE HALL AND STAIRS - NIGHT - BEN AND MR. McCLEERY

From the bottom of the stairway, shooting up. MR. McCLEERY is the landlord of the rooming house. They are climbing a flight of stairs, Mr. McCleery first, then Ben, carrying his suitcase.

MR. McCLEERY  
You a student?

BEN  
Not exactly.

Mr. McCleery stops and turns. Ben almost runs into him.

MR. McCLEERY  
What's that?

BEN  
I said - not exactly - no.

MR. McCLEERY  
What are you then?

BEN  
Well - I'm just sort of traveling through.

Mr. McCleery takes a couple of steps up, Ben following and stops again.

MR. McCLEERY  
I like to know who's living in my house. I like to know what my boys are up to.

BEN  
Ahhh.

Mr. McCleery just looks up at him.

BEN  
I'm not up too much, actually,

I'm just visiting. I mean -  
I've always wanted to see  
Berkeley.

Mr. McCleery takes a couple more steps and stops again.

MR. McCLEERY  
You're not one of those agitators?

BEN  
What?

MR. McCLEERY  
One of those outside agitators.

BEN  
Oh - no sir.

MR. McCLEERY  
I hate that. I won't stand for  
it.

He looks at Ben searchingly, then turns and continues up  
the stairs and down the hall.

CUT TO:

154 INT. ROOMING HOUSE - BEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

PAN THE ROOM in a circle, seeing a sink in one corner, a  
bed, a bureau, a table, a lamp, a chair, a window that  
overlooks a Berkeley street - ending in a CLOSEUP OF BEN,  
standing in the middle of it, looking lost.

CUT TO:

155 EXT. WENDELL HALL - QUADRANGLE - DAWN

DAWN. The campus is empty except for Ben who, dressed  
carefully in his black suit, sits on a bench in the  
quadrangle outside of Wendell Hall.

156 EXT. WENDELL HALL QUADRANGLE - SERIES OF DISSOLVE (OR CUTS)-  
DAY

During which Ben remains static while the quadrangle and  
the area around him fill up with students; walking, talking,  
hurrying to class, strolling, sitting, reading, handing  
out petitions, etc.

157 EXT. CAMPUS BUILDING - DAY - LONG SHOT

Elaine comes out. She walks, carrying her books, in Ben's  
direction.

158 SHOT - ELAINE

He sees her and stiffens.

159 SHOT - ELAINE

Approaching from the distance.

160 SHOT - BEN

He stands.

161 SHOT ELAINE

As she walks, she is joined by another GIRL with whom she converses as they walk.

162 SHOT - BEN

Watching. He takes a step forward.

163 SHOT - ELAINE AND GIRL

As they approach, they are joined by a tall BOY with a beard.

164 SHOT - BEN

He starts toward them, falters, straightens himself.

165 SHOT - ELAINE, GIRL, BOY

They are getting quite near. Suddenly they are joined by THREE AFRICAN EXCHANGE STUDENTS, in tribal robes. They all greet each other and continue to walk toward us.

166 SHOT - BEN

He looks at the massed group moving toward him, horror taking over his face. He starts forward. As he passes Elaine and her friends he seems to take a deep breath and hold it.

She stops and slowly turns to look in his direction. Her companions also stop. Ben changes his direction and makes a circle to his left as though he has just changed his mind. He looks at her. He does not stop walking. He makes a slow circle around her as he speaks.

BEN

Elaine. Hey - what a surprise.

(not quite looking  
at her)

Say - I thought I remembered that  
you were going to school up here  
- well - we'll have to get together  
sometime - I'll be up here myself  
for a little while.

167 SHOT - BEN'S POV

Elaine and the others staring at him.

168 SHOT - BEN

BEN

- it certainly has been nice -  
I think I'm late - yes, I am -

He turns and walks away from them. They stand still watching them go. He starts to walk faster and faster. They watch him as he gets further and further away and then breaks into a run. He disappears in the distance.

SOUND: Footsteps running, a door opening and closing, footsteps running upstairs, a door opening and slamming.

CUT TO:

169 INT. ROOMING HOUSE - BEN'S ROOM - DAY

Ben leans with his back against the closed door, breathing heavily.

DISSOLVE TO:

170 EXT. VARIOUS CAMPUS LOCATIONS - DAY - SERIES OF SHOTS

Ben following and watching Elaine.

DISSOLVE TO:

171 INT. TELEGRAPH STREET RESTAURANT - DAY

Ben is sitting at a table by the window through which we can see the street. He is drinking a beer. Other tables are filled with students having animated discussions. Ben starts to pour some beer from the bottle into the glass. He stops as he sees something through the window. He leans forward.

Elaine comes out of a bookstore across the street. She crosses the street and moves to a bus stop. He stands, fumbles in his pocket for money, puts a dollar on the table and rushes out.

172 EXT. RESTAURANT TELEGRAPH STREET - DAY

Ben comes out of the door just as Elaine gets into a bus and the doors close behind her.

The bus starts off. Ben runs after it. The bus gets to the next corner and stops for a red light. Ben catches up with it, runs to the front door and knocks on the door. The door opens and he climbs in.

173 OMITTED

174 INT. BUS NO. 1 - DAY - SHOT ELAINE

She is seated next to an OLDER LADY by the window immediately in front of the rear exit door. She keeps looking out the window, almost holding her breath as she hears:

BEN'S VOICE  
(getting closer as  
he moves past people  
toward her)  
Excuse me - I'm sorry - I  
wonder if I could get by -  
excuse me -

There is a pause and then, immediately behind her:

BEN'S VOICE  
(cheerfully)  
Well - how about this for a  
coincidence.

175 NEW ANGLE

Ben's face is right behind Elaine, between her and the older lady sitting next to her. Ben is standing on the steps to the rear exit door. Elaine continues to look out the window.

BEN  
(leaning in a little)  
I was wondering where you were  
headed.

Elaine doesn't answer. The lady sitting next to Elaine takes a look at her, turns around and looks at Ben, then looks at Elaine again.

ELAINE  
I'm meeting someone.

BEN  
Ah. Where?

She doesn't answer.

BEN  
Where are you meeting this person?

ELAINE  
At the Zoo.

BEN  
The Zoo. They have a pretty good  
one here, do they?

ELAINE  
I've never been to it.

BEN  
Oh. Well, I haven't either. I  
might just ride out there with you.

Hold on them riding.

CUT TO:

176 EXT. ZOO - DAY

Ben and Elaine are walking along in front of one of the outside animal cages. Ben is walking a step or two behind Elaine. He is darting glances to the right and left.

BEN  
Is that him over there?

ELAINE  
No.

BEN  
Where did he say he was going  
to meet you?

ELAINE  
I thought he said by the monkey  
house.

BEN  
Oh.

She stops. Ben stops.

ELAINE  
Benjamin - I would like to know  
what you're doing here.

BEN  
Here? In Berkeley?

ELAINE  
Yes.

BEN  
Well, I have this very pleasant  
room on Carter Street - and I've  
been getting to some classes -

ELAINE  
But you're not enrolled.

BEN  
No. I just sit in. They don't  
seem to mind. They've been

very congenial about it.

She looks at him and starts to shake her head.

ELAINE

Benjamin - you're - I don't  
know what to say - you're --

BEN

Maybe we could get together  
some time and talk about it.

ELAINE

- really incredible -

BEN

Here he comes.

ELAINE

What?

BEN

I've got a real feeling that  
this is the fellow.

Elaine looks. A good-looking young man is striding  
briskly toward them. It is CARL SMITH.

CARL

(waving)

Elaine!

BEN

He certainly is a good walker.

Carl strides up to them. He takes the pipe out of his  
mouth and puts it in his pocket. He reaches out and  
takes Elaine's hands.

CARL

Am I late? I'm sorry.

BEN

We thought you said by the  
monkey house.

Carl frowns and looks up over Elaine's shoulder at Ben.  
Ben smiles.

ELAINE

This is Benjamin Braddock.  
Carl Smith. Benjamin rode  
here with me on the bus.

CARL

Glad to meet you, Ben.

Ben steps forward and grasps Carl's hand.

BEN  
Great meeting you, Carl.

Carl steps back and puts an arm around Elaine's shoulder.  
The three of them look at each other for a moment.

BEN  
Swell seeing you. Have a good  
time.

Ben turns and starts walking back the way he came. Carl and Elaine turn and go in the opposite direction. Ben stops after a few steps and walks over to one of the cages. He grips the rail with his hand and looks back at:

177 SHOT - CARL AND ELAINE

Walking away, his arm over her shoulder, his other hand gesturing with the pipe in it as he talks.

178 SHOT - BEN

As he watches them go. His artificial smile disappears. The agony is such that he has to steady himself with his hand on the rail. He turns his face away, toward the cage. There is an animal in it, staring at Ben. They look at each other. There is a box - an automatic device with a recorded description of the animal - that begins to deliver its RECORDED MESSAGE.

DISSOLVE TO:

179 INT. ROOMING HOUSE - BEN'S ROOM - DAY

Ben is standing by the window, looking out.

180 EXT. ROOMING HOUSE - STREET - DAY  
SHOT - THROUGH THE WINDOW

Elaine is walking up the street toward the rooming house.

181 INT. ROOMING HOUSE - BEN'S ROOM - DAY - SHOT - BEN

He jumps to the other side of the window and peers out carefully.

182 EXT. ROOMING HOUSE - STREET - DAY - SHOT - THROUGH THE WINDOW

Elaine turns in and disappears into the rooming house front door below.

183 INT. ROOMING HOUSE - BEN'S ROOM AND HALLWAY - DAY - SHOT  
BEN

He runs to the bed and puts the covers back into place. He goes to the window sill, picks up an empty beer can, crosses to the bureau, opens a bureau drawer. He crosses to the wastepaper basket under the sink, bends down and takes a newspaper out of it. He crosses to the chair and sits down. He holds the newspaper in front of him. It is hopelessly crumpled. He gets up, crosses to the bureau, opens a drawer and takes out a traveling iron. He kneels down, puts the newspaper on the floor and tires to straighten it out with the iron.

There is a KNOCK on the door. He rises, puts the iron back in the drawer as quietly and quickly as he can, then back to the chair, sits down and holds the newspaper on his lap.

BEN

Come in.

There is another KNOCK. Ben crosses to the door and opens it. Elaine is standing in the hall.

ELAINE

I want to ask you a question.

BEN

Come in.

ELAINE

No. I want to know why you're here in Berkeley?

BEN

Because - I am.

ELAINE

Is it because I'm here?

BEN

What do you think?

ELAINE

I think it is.

Ben nods.

ELAINE

I said I think it is.

BEN

All right then! Yes!

ELAINE

Well, I want you to leave.

BEN

Elaine - I love you.

ELAINE  
(looking down)  
How could you do that, Benjamin?

Ben moves in behind her and puts his hand on her arm.

ELAINE  
Do you just hate everything?  
How could you possibly rape  
my...

BEN  
What?

ELAINE  
I don't understand -

BEN  
Did you say rape her?

ELAINE  
- how you - how anyone - could  
do a thing like that.

BEN  
What did she say?

ELAINE  
(holding his arm)  
Let me go.

BEN  
You've got to tell me what she  
said.

He touches her hair.

ELAINE  
Why?

BEN  
Because it isn't true.

ELAINE  
I don't feel well.

Ben pushes her down softly onto the bed. He kneels  
along side her.

BEN  
Tell me.

Ben sits next to her and puts his hand on her shoulder.

ELAINE

She said she was having a drink  
in the hotel with a friend.  
You waited for her in the parking  
lot and told her she was too  
drunk to drive home and that  
you would get her a room for  
the night.

BEN

Then what?

ELAINE

Then you took her upstairs and  
you raped her.

BEN

Elaine - that is not what happened.

She puts her hands on his shoulder.

ELAINE

Please let me go.

BEN

All right - but listen to me.  
What happened was there was  
this party at my parents. I  
drove your mother home - then  
we went upstairs to see your  
portrait -

Elaine tightens her arms around his neck.

ELAINE

Don't tell me -

BEN

- and when we got up in the  
room she starts taking her clothes off - and -

ELAINE

Benjamin - this is my mother!

BEN

- suddenly there she was without  
any clothes on - I mean really  
naked -

Ben is almost lying on top of her. Elaine screams - a long, loud scream. Ben looks at her. He leaps off the bed and runs to the sink. He fills a glass with water and brings it to Elaine. He starts toward the door.

SOUND OF FOOTSTEPS on the stairway and in the hall.  
Ben goes to the closet, opens the door, takes a jacket

from a hanger and puts it on.

SOUND: A KNOCK on the door.

MR. McCLEERY'S VOICE  
What's going on in there?

Elaine sits up and drinks the water. Ben looks at her then goes to the door and opens it.

BEN  
Oh - hello, Mr. McCleery.

MR. McCLEERY  
Who screamed?

BEN  
It's all right, Mr. McCleery.

MR. McCLEERY  
Screaming isn't all right. Not in my house it isn't.

BEN  
It was just a visitor. But it's all right now.

Several BOYS are gathering in the hallway trying to see into the room. Ben edges through the door into the hallway.

184 INT. ROOMING HOUSE HALLWAY - DAY

MR. McCLEERY  
What did you do to her?

BEN  
Look - she's all right. She's upset and she screamed. But she's okay now.

A BOY  
Shall I get the cops?

BEN  
What?

A BOY  
I'll get the cops.

He starts for the stairs.

BEN  
Hey - wait a minute. Now damn it - look.

He opens the door a little way. They all try to see in.

BEN

See - she's just having some water. Now there's no need for the cops or anything.

MR. McCLEERY

All right, boys - I think you can get back to your rooms. I don't think we'll have any more of this agitation. Will we, Braddock?

BEN

No, sir.

The boys start back to their rooms. Mr. McCleery and Ben stand and look at each other for a few seconds.

MR. McCLEERY

I want you out of here.

Mr. McCleery turns away and walks down the hall and starts down the stairs.

BEN

Mr. McCleery?

MR. McCLEERY

You heard me. Out of here.

BEN

What for?

MR. McCLEERY

(going down the  
stairs)

Because I don't like you.

Mr. McCleery disappears down the stairs. Ben turns and goes back into the room.

185 INT. ROOMING HOUSE - BEN'S ROOM - DAY

Elaine is standing at the sink. She is putting water on her face. Ben goes to the closet and takes out his suitcase and carries it to the bed.

ELAINE

I'm sorry I screamed.

Ben opens the suitcase.

ELAINE

Benjamin, when you came up here, what did you think was going to happen between us?

BEN

Elaine - right now I don't feel  
like talking much. I'm sorry  
about everything but I think I'll  
just do this now.

He stands, looking into the empty suitcase.

ELAINE

Can I just sit here while you're  
packing?

BEN

If you want.

Elaine sits in the chair. She watches him as he goes to  
the bureau, takes some shirts from a drawer and puts them  
in the suitcase, then goes back to the bureau. He gets  
down on his knees and looks under the bureau.

ELAINE

What are you looking for?

BEN

My belt.

ELAINE

Don't you have it on?

BEN

No. I have two. The other one  
is the one I'm looking for.

(he reaches under  
the bureau)

What's this?

(he brings out a  
marble)

It's from my grandmother.

ELAINE

The marble?

BEN

The belt I'm looking for was  
from my grandmother.

ELAINE

Oh.

Ben takes the marble to the suitcase and packs it.

ELAINE

What are you going to do now?

BEN

I don't know.

He goes back to the bureau, gets some socks and underwear and carries them to the suitcase.

ELAINE  
Are you going home?

BEN  
No.

ELAINE  
Well - where are you going?

He goes back to the bureau, opens a drawer, takes out some T-shirts and the beer can and carries them to the suitcase.

BEN  
Elaine - you're going to have to stop asking me that.

He packs the T-shirts, then carries the beer can back to the bureau and puts it back in the drawer, takes some ties from the drawer and crosses to the suitcase. Elaine gets up, goes to the door and opens it.

ELAINE  
I don't want you to leave tomorrow.

BEN  
I don't understand.

ELAINE  
I don't want you to go anywhere until you have a definite plan.

BEN  
But Elaine -

ELAINE  
Goodbye.

She walks out, shutting the door behind her. He crosses to the window.

185A EXT. ROOMING HOUSE STREET - DAY

Past Ben, through the window, we see Elaine walking away. She walks the length of the street and disappears.

DISSOLVE TO:

186 INT. ROOMING HOUSE - BEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Ben asleep in his bed. Suddenly he sits up.

187 SHOT - ELAINE

Standing in the darkness by the door.

BEN  
What's happening?

He gets out of the bed.

ELAINE  
Benjamin?

BEN  
What?

ELAINE  
(taking a step  
forward)  
Will you kiss me!

He goes to her and they kiss.

BEN  
Will you marry me?

She shakes her head.

BEN  
You won't?

ELAINE  
I don't know.

BEN  
But you might.

ELAINE  
I might.

BEN  
Is that so? You might marry me?

ELAINE  
Yes.

BEN  
When?

ELAINE  
I don't know.

BEN  
How about tomorrow? I don't mean  
to be pushy but -

ELAINE  
I don't know. I don't know what's  
happening.

BEN  
You mean you're confused?

She nods.

BEN  
Well - look - don't be confused.  
We're getting married.

ELAINE  
I don't see how we can.

BEN  
We just can.

ELAINE  
I have to go back now.

She goes to the door.

BEN  
Elaine - are you serious about this?

ELAINE  
I'll think about it.

BEN  
You really will?

ELAINE  
Yes.

She opens the door and steps into the hall. He goes to the door.

BEN  
Well - let's get together sometime.

He closes the door.

BEN  
Good God!

DISSOLVE TO:

188 INT. ROOMING HOUSE DOWNSTAIRS HALL - DAY - CLOSEUP OF TELEGRAM

addressed to MR. BENJAMIN BRADDOCK

SOUND: FOOTSTEPS descending stairs. Someone WHISTLING.  
The FOOTSTEPS and WHISTLING get nearer and stop.

Hands come in and pick up telegram, open the envelope and unfold, the telegram reads:

LEAVE BERKELEY IMMEDIATELY OR  
SERIOUS REPEAT SERIOUS TROUBLE  
WILL RESULT.

MRS. G. L. ROBINSON

PAN UP TO BEN. He crumples the telegram in his hand.

CUT TO:

189 EXT. CAMPUS NEAR CLASSROOM BUILDING - DAY

CLOSE UP ONE BEN'S HAND fiddling with the crumpled telegram.  
Students are moving quickly from building to building.  
Ben is walking alongside Elaine.

BEN

We could go down and get our  
blood tests tomorrow.

ELAINE

Tomorrow?

BEN

Or this afternoon. It's a good  
day for it.

ELAINE

Benjamin - I haven't even said  
I'll marry you yet.

BEN

We'll need our Birth Certificates.  
I happen to have mine with me.  
Where's yours?

They move up the steps of a classroom building. Ben  
pushes through a lot of students to keep up with Elaine.

CUT TO:

190 INT. CLASSROOM BUILDING CORRIDOR - DAY

They walk down a corridor. On each side are open doors  
to classrooms with students filing into each of them.

ELAINE

I just don't think it would work.

BEN

Why wouldn't it?

A bell rings. Elaine turns into one of the doors. Ben  
is left in the hall. He looks around. All the doors  
in the classrooms close. He leans against the wall.

191 ANOTHER ANGLE - BEN

Standing poised by the door. The bell rings. The classroom doors open and students start to file out. Elaine comes out of the classroom.

BEN  
Why wouldn't it?

ELAINE  
I just don't think it would...

Elaine starts walking down the corridor towards the exit door. Ben follows her, moving out of the way of the other students.

CUT TO:

192- OMITTED  
193

194 INT. GYMNASIUM - DAY

Elaine and twenty other girls are in basketball uniforms. Two teams of girls are playing basketball. Elaine sits on the bench, watching. Ben stands behind her. The girls are shouting and clapping and jumping up and down.

BEN  
Tomorrow then - can we get our blood tests tomorrow morning?

She turns and looks at him.

ELAINE  
Why don't you just drag me off if you want to marry me so much?

BEN  
Why don't I just drag you off? All right - I will. Right after we get the blood tests.

ELAINE  
Well - I have to see Carl first.

BEN  
Carl who?

Elaine jumps up, applauding a shot.

BEN  
Carl who?

ELAINE  
Carl Smith. He's a medical student. We've known him for years.

BEN  
Who - that guy at the Zoo?

ELAINE  
Yes.

BEN  
Why do you have to see him?

ELAINE  
Well -- I said I might marry him.

Elaine and several other girls run onto the court as a number of girls run off the court to the bench.

BEN  
(yelling after her)  
You WHAT?

CUT TO:

195 INT. LIBRARY - DAY

Ben is seated across a study table from Elaine. There are many other students scattered around the room.

BEN  
How did he do it? Did he get down on his knees? He didn't get down on his knees, I hope.

ELAINE  
No, Benjamin.

BEN  
Well, what did he say? I'm curious.

ELAINE  
He said he thought we'd make a pretty good team.

BEN  
Oh no. He said that.

ELAINE  
Shhhh.

BEN  
Where did he do it?

She starts to get up.

BEN  
I'd like to know where it happened?

She starts to move away.

BEN  
It wasn't in his car, was it?

CUT TO:

196 EXT. WENDELL HALL - DAY

Ben and Elaine are standing at the entrance.

BEN  
Are we getting married tomorrow?

ELAINE  
No.

BEN  
The day after tomorrow?

ELAINE  
Maybe we are and maybe we aren't.

She goes through the doorway into Wendell Hall. Ben remains standing in exactly the same positin. After a few moments the door opens and Elaine comes out, steps quickly to Ben, kisses him, then runs back inside. Ben turns and starts away from the door. The door opens again. Ben turns back and takes a step toward the door, smiling expectantly. A tall bearded MAN comes out and goes past Ben. Ben breaks up.

CUT TO:

196A EXT. BERKELEY STRRET - DAY

Through the window of a hippy jewelry store we see a sales-woman modeling a ring for Ben. He nods, she takes it off, puts it in a box and gives it to him. He pays for it and exits PAST CAMERA, WHISTLING.

196B INT. ROOMING HOUSE - DOWNSTAIRS - NIGHT

Ben enters carrying four oddly shaped boxes and some flowers.

197 INT. ROOMING HOUSE STAIRS AND BEN'S ROOM - NIGHT

Ben is whistling happily as he runs up the stairs two at a time. He opens the door to his room and steps in. The room is dark. The figure of a MAN is silhouetted against the window. Ben freezes just inside the door. There is a long pause.

MR. ROBINSON  
(clearing his throat)  
Do you want - do you want to try  
and tell me why you did it?

BEN  
Mr. Robinson?

MR. ROBINSON  
Do you have a special grudge  
against me? Do you feel a particularly  
strong resentment for me?

BEN  
No, it's not --

MR. ROBINSON  
Is there something I've said that's  
caused this contempt? Or is it just  
the things I stand for that you  
despise?

BEN  
It was nothing to do with you, sir.

MR. ROBINSON  
Well, Ben, it was quite a bit to  
do with me.

Ben takes a step forward.

BEN  
Now look - please -

MR. ROBINSON  
Ben, I think we're two civilized  
human beings. Do you think it's  
necessary to threaten each other?

BEN  
I am not threatening you.

MR. ROBINSON  
Do you want to unclench your fists,  
please? Thank you. I can see in  
the dark, you know. I've been here  
quite a while.

BEN  
I am trying to tell you I have no  
personal feelings about you, Mr.  
Robinson. I am trying to tell  
you I do not resent you.

MR. ROBINSON  
You don't respect me terribly  
much either, do you?

BEN  
No, I don't.

MR. ROBINSON  
Well, I don't think we have a  
whole lot to say to each other,

Ben. I do think you should know the consequences of what you've done. I do think you should know that my wife and I are getting a divorce soon.

BEN

But why?

MR. ROBINSON

Why?

BEN

It shouldn't make any difference what happened.

MR. ROBINSON

That's quite a statement.

BEN

Listen to me. We got - we got into bed with each other. But it was nothing. It was nothing at all. We might - we might just as well have been shaking hands.

MR. ROBINSON

Shaking hands. Well, that's not saying much for my wife, is it?

BEN

You miss the point.

MR. ROBINSON

Don't shout at me, Ben.

BEN

The point is - I don't love your wife. I love your daughter, sir.

MR. ROBINSON

Well - I'm sure you think you do, Ben, but after a few times in bed with Elaine I feel quite sure you'd get over that as quickly as you -

BEN

HUH?

MR. ROBINSON

I think I've talked about this enough. I don't know how far I can go, Ben. I don't know if I can prosecute or not, but I think maybe I can. In the light of what's happened I think maybe

I can get you behind bars if you  
ever look at my daughter again.  
I have seen Elaine and I have  
spent the afternoon taking steps  
to insure...

Mr. Robinson climbs across the bed to get to the door.  
Ben takes a step toward him.

MR. ROBINSON  
Stay away from me, Ben!

Mr. Robinson stands at the door.

MR. ROBINSON  
I don't want to mince words with  
you. As far as Elaine's concerned  
you're to get her out of your  
filthy mind right now. Is that  
perfectly clear to you? That's  
all, Ben. You'll pardon me if  
I don't shake hands with you.

Mr. Robinson opens the door and starts into the hall.

MR. ROBINSON  
I think you are filth.

Mr. Robinson turns back from the hall.

MR. ROBINSON  
I think you are scum.

Mr. Robinson starts down the stairs. Mr. McCleery is  
standing on the stairway, listening.

MR. ROBINSON  
You are a degenerate!

Mr. Robinson turns and goes down the stairs, past Mr.  
McCleery who looks up at Ben.

198 SHOT - BEN

He walks to the door, looks out into the hall at Mr.  
McCleery, then shuts the door. Ben goes to the window  
and looks out.

199 EXT. ROOMING HOUSE STREET - NIGHT - WHAT HE SEES

On the street below, Mr. Robinson getting into a cab.

200 INT. ROOMING HOUSE - BEN'S ROOM - NIGHT - SHOT - BEN

He runs out of his room.

201 INT. ROOMING HOUSE HALL AND STAIRS - NIGHT

Ben runs down the stairs. Mr. McCleery is standing by the pay phone.

BEN

Mr. McCleery - do you have some change? I need to use the phone?

MR. McCLEERY  
I want you out of here.

BEN

(takes out some money)

Look - I'll give you ten dollars for a dime - I'll give you twenty - for God's sake, will you let me use that phone?

MR. McCLEERY  
I am going to call the police now.

BEN

Could I make one phone call first?

MR. McCLEERY  
Get out!

Ben stuffs the money back in his pocket and runs down the stairs and out of the building. Through the door we see him run down the street and out of sight.

CUT TO:

202- OMITTED  
209

210 INT. WENDELL HALL - DAY - CLOSEUP - LADY RECEPTIONIST #2

LADY RECEPTIONIST #2  
(hanging up phone)  
Elaine Robinson has left the school.

CUT TO:

211 CLOSEUP - BEN

Ben reacting.

LADY RECEPTIONIST #2  
Her roommate is coming down with a note for you.

212 INT. WENDELL HALL - CORRIDOR - DAY - LONG SHOT

The elevator at the end of the hall opens and a fat GIRL

walks toward us with an envelope in her hand. She walks into CAMERA.

CUT TO:

213 EXT. ROAD NO. 1 TO LOS ANGELES - DAY

Ben driving his car (right to left) SOUND: An ENVELOPE being RIPPED OPEN.

ELAINE'S VOICE

(over)

Dear Benjamin - I promise you some-  
say I will write a long letter about  
everything but right now I can't  
thank and all I can say to you is  
please forgive me because I know  
what I'm doing is the best thing  
for you. My father is so upset  
you've got to understand. I love  
you, but it would never work out.

214 EXT. STREET NO. 2 - NEAR ROBINSON HOUSE - NIGHT

Ben's car is parked two blocks from the Robinson house. Ben has just left the car and is making his way to the Robinson backyard.

215 EXT. ROBINSON BACKYARD - NIGHT

Ben climbs a fence into the backyard and moves to the house. He looks up at Elaine's bedroom window.

BEN

(a whispered shout)

Elaine - Elaine -

He picks up a pebble and throws it at the window.

216 ANGLE ON BEN

He moves to the back door, takes off his shoes, puts them into his jacket pockets, tries the back door. It opens and he goes in.

217 INT. SUNROOM - NIGHT

There are no lights. Ben moves through the house into the hall and up the stairway.

218 INT. ROBINSON UPSTAIRS HALL - NIGHT

Ben goes to the door of Elaine's room and looks in. There is a light on in the room and the sound of someone moving around. He goes in.

BEN

Elaine?

219 INT. ELAINE'S ROOM - NIGHT

As Ben moves further into the room, Mrs. Robinson, carrying some of Elaine's clothes, comes out of Elaine's closet and moves past Ben.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Hello, Benjamin.

She does not stop, but walks casually past him into the hall.

220 INT. ROBINSON UPSTAIRS HALL AND MRS. ROBINSON'S ROOM - NIGHT

Ben follows her through the hall into Mrs. Robinson's room.

BEN  
Where is she?

221 MRS. ROBINSON'S ROOM - NIGHT

Mrs. Robinson, without stopping, puts Elaine's clothes down next to a half-packed open suitcase on her bed and moves to a telephone on the night table. She lifts the receiver and dials zero. Ben follows.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Hello. Get me the police, please.

BEN  
Where is Elaine?

MRS. ROBINSON  
I'll be with you in a moment,  
Benjamin.  
(into phone)  
Will you send a police car to twelve  
hundred Glenview Road. We have a  
burglar here. Just a second. I'll  
ask him.  
(to Ben)  
Are you armed?  
(into phone)  
No - I don't believe he is. Thank  
you.

She hangs up.

BEN  
What have you done to her?

MRS. ROBINSON  
I think we have everything quite  
under control now, Benjamin. Would  
you like a quick drink before you go?

She picks up a glass from the night table and takes a drink.

BEN

You can't stop me from seeing her,  
Mrs. Robinson. I'll find her.

MRS. ROBINSON

I'm sorry we won't be able to invite  
you to the wedding, Benjamin, but  
the arrangements have been so rushed -

BEN

What the hell have you done?

SOUND of SEVERAL CARS TURNING INTO DRIVEWAY.

MRS. ROBINSON

Ahh. I don't think you'll have  
time for that drink after all.

BEN

I'll find her.

MRS. ROBINSON

I don't think so.

The cars have reached the top of the driveway. SOUND  
of the SQUEAL of BRAKES and CAR DOORS OPENING.

222 INT. ROBINSON HALLS - NIGHT

Ben dives head first into the hall, scrambles to his feet and runs to the back of the house.

223 EXT. ROBINSON BACKYARD - NIGHT

Ben comes through the back door, runs to the back fence and vaults it. Lights start to go on in the house behind him.

224 EXT. STREET - NIGHT

Ben, driving rapidly. He jams on the brakes and stops the car in the middle of the street. Cars, HONKING move around him as he sits, staring ahead.

BEN

Wedding! God Damn it - wedding!

People are YELLING as him from the cars going by.

MR. ROBINSON'S VOICE

Carl - I think you and Elaine will make a good team.

CARL'S VOICE  
Your father's right, Elaine. You  
and I will make a darned good team.

Ben swings the car around in a U-turn and speeds off  
in the other direction.

225 EXT. ROAD NO. 6 - TO BERKELEY - NIGHT (BECOMING DAY)  
SERIES OF SHOTS

Ben driving rapidly (left to right) past the landmarks  
established on the previous drive to Berkeley.

WOMAN'S VOICE  
We have two Carl Smiths. Is it  
Carl with a "C" or a "K"?

BEN'S VOICE  
I'm afraid I don't know.

WOMAN'S VOICE  
The Karl Smith with a "K" teaches  
History of Advertising -

BEN'S VOICE  
And the other?

WOMAN'S VOICE  
The one with the "C", Carl Smith  
Junior, is in our medical school.  
He lives at Gamma Delta Tau.

226 EXT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - DAY

Ben pulls up in front of the Gamma Delta Tau house. He gets  
out of the car. He is haggard, tired and unshaven. The  
car is mud-spattered.

227 INT. FRATERNITY HOUSE - HALL AND DINING ROOM - DAY

Ben enters the hall. Through a door can be seen a DOZEN  
OR SO FRATERNITY BROTHERS seated at a table chowing down.  
It is breakfast. Ben walks into the dining room.

228 INT. FRATERNITY DINING ROOM - DAY

The fraternity brothers are eating and talking noisily.

BEN  
Say - fellows -

They stop eating and turn toward him.

BEN  
Do any of you fellows know where  
Carl Smith is?

FRAT BROTHER #1  
He took off in the middle of the  
night to get married.

He goes back to his breakfast.

FRAT BROTHER #2  
Proabably one step ahead of the  
shotgun.

BEN  
Do you happen to know where he's  
getting married? I'm supposed to  
be there.

FRAT BROTHER #2  
Why don't you ask Carter?

BEN  
Would you happen to know where I  
might find him?

FRAT BROTHER #2  
He's probably still in the sack.  
He's always in the sack.

They start to laugh.

FRAT BROTHER #3  
Or in the can.

They all laugh a great deal. Ben gives a polite smile.

CUT TO:

229 INT. FRATERNITY WASHROOM - DAY

A large steam-filled room with a row of FRATERNITY  
BROTHERS in front of a row of sinks, brushing, combing,  
shaving, etc. Ben is standing at the door.

MAN AT SINK  
Hey, Carter - where's the Make Out  
King getting married?

CARTER'S VOICE  
(echo sound)  
Santa Barbara.

BEN  
(calling in the direc-  
tion of Carter's voice)  
You don't happen to know exactly  
where the Make Out King is  
getting married, do you? I'm  
supposed to be there.

CARTER'S VOICE  
I don't know. Maybe at his old  
man's home.

MAN AT SINK  
You going to the wedding?

BEN  
Yes.

MAN AT SINK  
Give the bride a message for me.  
Tell her to act surprised.

A great deal of laughter follows this gem.

CUT TO:

230 EXT. ROAD NO. 1 TO SANTA BARBARA - DAY

Ben driving (right to left). The laughter from the previous scene can still be heard for a moment.

Ben is exhausted-looking. He opens the windows, turns the radio on and rubs his eyes.

231 EXT. VARIOUS ROADS TO SANTA BARBARA - DAY  
SEQUENCE OF SHOTS

The car, moving speedily (right to left) south on the Highway to Santa Barbara.

232 EXT. FREEWAY EXIT AND GAS STATION - DAY

SHOT the CAR leaving the freeway under a SANTA BARBARA sign. The car swings onto an off ramp and down to a street, turns into a gas station and stops near the office. Ben gets out of the car and runs into the office.

233 INT. GAS STATION OFFICE - DAY

The clock on the office wall reads 2:05. The gas station ATTENDANT is sitting reading a stock car magazine.

BEN  
Do you have a phone?

The attendant points. Ben reaches for the phone book hanging under the pay phone.

234 SHOT - BRINGING PHONE BOOK UP INTO FOCUS

The front of it says SANTA BARBARA TELEPHONE DIRECTORY. Ben opens it to the S's. His finger runs down to the Smiths. There is at least a half a page of them.

235 SHOT - THE PAGE

Ben's finger runs up and down and stops at the name:  
Smith, Carl W., M.D.

236 SHOT - BEN

He inserts a dime and dials. The attendant watches him.  
SOUND of BUZZING from the phone. It CLICKS open.

237 SHOT - TIGHT ON BEN

WOMAN'S VOICE  
657-2036

BEN  
Hello - who is this?

WOMAN'S VOICE  
This is Dr. Smith's answering service.

BEN  
Is the doctor anywhere?

WOMAN'S VOICE  
Well - you see - the doctor is at his  
son's wedding, but I'm sure it's over  
by now. He should be checking in any  
moment -

BEN  
Listen to me. I am Dr. Smith's  
brother - Reverend Smith - and I  
am supposed to perform the ceremony.  
I just got in - from - Portland -  
and I've forgotten what church - you  
see?

238 SHOT - THE ATTENDANT

The attendant puts down his magazine and stares.

239 SHOT - TIGHT ON BEN

WOMAN'S VOICE  
Oh. Well - I'm not sure - but you  
might try the First Presbyterian.  
That's on Allan Street.

BEN  
Thank you.

WOMAN'S VOICE  
I certainly hope you -

240 SHOT - BEN

Ben hangs up the phone. He turns to the attendant.

BEN  
Allan Street. Where is it?

ATTENDANT  
(suspiciously)  
Six blocks up - three blocks over.

Ben runs out of the office. The attendant goes to the door.

241 EXT. GAS STATION - DAY - SHOT OF BEN

getting into car. The attendant is in the b.g.

ATTENDANT  
You need any gas, Father?

BEN  
I'm not a priest - I'm a minister.

The car drives out of the station.

242 EXT. SANTA BARBARA STRRET - DAY

The car comes toward us through the traffic. It stops in the intersection to make the turn.

243 SHOT - INT. CAR

SOUND: THE ENGINE FAILING. Ben looks down.

244 SHOT - THE GAS GAUGE

The needle is on "E".

245 SHOT - BEN

He pumps the gas pedal.

246 SHOT - THE CAR

It makes the turn and rolls to a stop by the curb.

147 SHOT - BEN

He jumps out of the car, leaving the door open, and starts to run down the street.

248 EXT. STREET NEAR CHURCH - SHOT - WITH BEN AS HE RUNS

He looks up ahead on the other side of the street.

249 EXT. CHURCH - WHAT HE SEES

The First Presbyterian Church.

250 EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF CHURCH - DAY (2:15 PM) - SHOT OF BEN

Running across the street. He stops for a moment and looks around. There are a number of cars parked in front of the church. Among them is Mrs. Robinson's car. Ben runs by it and up the steps to the front doors of the church.

251 EXT. CHURCH - DAY - SHOT OF BEN

He pulls at the doors. They are locked. Through the glass doors, we can see to the front of the church where the wedding ceremony is taking place.

252 EXT. SIDE OF CHURCH - DAY - SHOT OF BEN

running around the side of the church. There are glass windows and doors through which, as he runs, we can see the ceremony continuing.

253 EXT. BACK OF CHURCH - DAY

Ben runs, looking for an entrance. He goes all the way around the church and stops at a side door. He opens the door and goes in.

254 INT. CHURCH - BALCONY - DAY

The balcony is between two huge windows, one of which looks out on the lawn outside, the other looks into the interior of the church where the ceremony is taking place. The sun is coming through the window. Ben stops and looks through the inside window. The minister is just closing the book. He says something and Carl and Elaine kiss.

BEN

Oh, Jesus - God - no -

He puts his hands up against the glass and slumps. The minister shakes hands with Carl, then takes Elaine's hand. The ORGAN music starts to THUNDER.

BEN

(straightening)

No!

He moves to the center of the window and begins to POUND on the glass.

BEN

Elaine - Elaine!

Ben's shadow is thrown across the celebrants. They all turn around and look up at him.

256 INT. CHURCH - DAY - SHOT FROM FRONT OF CHURCH

Ben is like a trapped moth, beating on the window and yelling soundlessly.

257 SHOT - MRS. ROBINSON

She looks up at Ben with a small, triumphant smile.

258 SHOT - MR. ROBINSON

looking up at Ben.

259 SHOT - CARL

looking up at Ben.

260 SHOT - ELAINE

looking up at Ben. She moves down the aisle toward him, dazed.

261 SHOT - ALL OF THEM

Mr. Robinson, Carl, and Mrs. Robinson are moving toward Elaine. The ORGAN is playing LOUDLY. Ben's voice can be heard SHOUTING Elaine's name. The POUNDING on the glass can be heard.

CARL

Who is that guy? What's he doing?

MR. ROBINSON

I'll take care of him.

MRS. ROBINSON

He's too late.

The other guests are adlibbing their confusion.

262 SHOT - ELAINE

She turns back toward her mother, father and Carl as they come toward her.

263 CLOSEUP - ELAINE

looking at them. ALL SOUND STOPS, except for Ben's voice in the distance shouting "ELAIN ELAINE ELAINE."

264 ELAINE'S POV - CARL

Frozen frame.

265 ELAINE'S POV - MR. ROBINSON

Frozen frame.

266 ELAINE'S POV - MRS. ROBINSON

Frozen frame.

267 SHOT - ELAINE

Her face turning quickly to look up at Ben.

268 ELAINE'S POV - BEN

Frozen frame. His face twisted with passion, his body spread-eagled against the glass.

269 CLOSEUP - ELAINE

looking up at Ben.

ELAINE  
(screaming)  
Ben!

The SOUND of the ORGAN and the guests' VOICES starts again.

270 INT. CHURCH VESTIBULE - STAIRS - DAY - SHOT - BEN

He starts to go back down the stairs. He reaches the bottom of the stairs and goes through a door which leads into the vestibule of the church.

271 INT. CHURCH VESTIBULE - DAY

Mr. Robinson is waiting for Ben, crouching, his arms spread. Behind him is Elaine. Ben moves toward them. Mr. Robinson grabs Ben around the waist. Ben twists away. Mr. Robinson grabs Ben's collar and tears his jacket half off. Ben turns and hits Mr. Robinson in the face. Mr. Robinson falls down. Ben moves to Elaine and grabs her hand. He pulls her toward the doors.

BEN  
Come on - don't faint.

272 SHOT - THE ORGANIST

His back to the action, clawing away at the organ oblivious.

273 SHOT - THE DOOR

A man in clerical garb is guarding the door. Ben and Elaine move toward the door.

BEN  
Out of my way!

Carl steps in and grabs Ben from behind. Ben breaks Carl's hold and picks up a gold cross off a nearby stand. He begins to swing it, advancing toward Carl. Carl

backs up toward the other guests.

274 NEW ANGLE

Mrs. Robinson steps to Elaine. She reaches out and takes Elaine's wrist.

MRS. ROBINSON  
Elaine - it's too late.

Elaine pulls her hand away.

ELAINE  
Not for me.

275 SHOT BEN

He turns toward the man standing in front of the door and raises the cross over his head.

BEN  
MOVE!

The man moves away from the door. Elaine steps forward and opens the door. She and Ben go out.

276 EXT. FRONT OF CHURCH - DAY

Ben jams the cross through the handles of the door. He grabs Elaine's wrist.

BEN  
Run, Elaine, run!

They start to run. Elaine trips and falls. Ben helps her up and they continue to run.

277 INT. CHURCH VESTIBULE - DAY

From inside the church vestibule. Through the glass doors, we can see Elaine and Ben running down the street. The wedding party members are tugging furiously at the jammed doors. Mrs. Robinson turns toward us and calmly begins to put on her gloves.

278 EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF CHURCH - DAY

Ben and Elaine running along the sidewalk. Ben holds her hand and is pulling her. She still holds her flowers. They run to a bus that is just closing its doors.

279 SHOT - BEN

He bangs on the closed door of the bus. The door opens. Ben climbs the step into the bus and pulls Elaine up after him. The doors close.

280 INT. BUS NO. 2 - DAY - SHOT OF BEN, ELAINE AND DRIVER

Ben holds out a dollar bill.

BEN

How much?

DRIVER

Where do you want to go?

BEN

To the end.

The driver takes the bill and gives Ben some change.  
Ben turns and pulls Elaine along to the back of the bus.  
He pushes her into one of the seats and sits beside  
her. Ben looks toward the front of the bus.

281 BEN'S POV

He sees the driver and the passengers, all turned around  
in their seats and looking back at them.

282 SHOT - BEN

BEN

Let's go. Let's get this bus  
moving!

283 SHOT - THE DRIVER

He turns and starts the bus.

284 SHOT - BEN AND ELAINE

They are breathing heavily.

ELAINE

Benjamin?

BEN

What?

She takes his hand.

285 EXT. STREET IN FRONT OF CHURCH - DAY

Through the window in the back of the bus the church can  
be seen receding in the distance. There seem to be a  
number of men dressed in black running around in the  
street in front of it.

FADE OUT

THE END

